

E. C. BANE

SELLS
'Home Brand Goods.'

We stake our reputation for handling the best Groceries in Brainerd on this brand. Every one in ordering goods, say be sure and send me the "Home Brand."

We are loaded up with fine goods for Thanksgiving, such as Duffy's Cider, Maple Syrup in bulk, Olives in bulk, Celery, Lettuce, Sweet Potatoes, all kinds of Candies, Nuts and Fruits, also Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Oysters, Fish and Home Made Little Pig Pork Sausage.

We make the best Sausage and have a large trade which keeps it always fresh. Be sure and order your Thanksgiving Turkey early as they are going to be very scarce.

We have just received another car load of APPLES, Ben Davis, Northern Spies, Russets, Rhode Island Greenings, Kings and Orleans. Prices \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00 per barrel.

We have a lot of Fresh Eggs and Country Butter, @ 25c per doz and 25c per lb. Chickens are cheap, call and get one at prices below that of Beef.

E. C. BANE,
HOME MEAT & PROVISION CO.,

FARMERS LYNCH NEGRO

ASSAILANT OF TWO WOMEN IS
HANGED BY A MOB NEAR
SULLIVAN, IND.

VICTIMS IDENTIFY HIM

Sheriff and Deputies Attempt to Steal Into Town With Their Prisoner, but a Crowd of Heavily Armed Ruralists Takes the Colored Man Away From Them and After Making Sure of Having Right Man, Executes Him.

Sullivan, Ind., Nov. 21.—James Moore, the colored man who criminally assaulted Mrs. Mary Davis of Sullivan county and Mrs. John Lemon of Knox county on Tuesday last, was hanged to a telegraph pole one mile east of John Lemon's farm during the evening by a mob.

Moore was captured at Lawrenceville, Ill., after a battle with the town marshal, during which the negro was shot three times and severely wounded. He was then taken to Robinson, Ill., for safe keeping. John Lemon, husband of one of the women who had been assaulted by the negro, with a party of friends went to Lawrenceville and identified him as the woman's assailant. Late in the afternoon the negro was brought to Sullivan in a wagon by the sheriff and his deputies, to be taken before the women for further identification. The sheriff and his deputies attempted to steal into town with their prisoner, but a mob of forty or fifty farmers, heavily armed, took the prisoner away from them and started the investigation themselves. The negro was taken to the home of Mrs. Davis, where he was identified, and then the mob started with the negro for the farm of John Lemon, ten miles away. The mob in the meantime had swelled to enormous proportions. The negro was identified by Mrs. Lemon. The crowd then started back to Sullivan with the prisoner, but one mile east of the Lemon farm a rope was thrown over the arm of a telegraph pole and the trembling wretch was quickly jerked into the air.

The governor had ordered out the Vincennes militia company to protect the negro, but his instructions were received too late. After hanging the negro, the mob quietly dispersed. It was composed mostly of farmers, but was largely augmented by citizens of Sullivan, Oaktown and other towns of this county.

HOLD UP THE PATRONS.

Proprietors of a Sioux City Gambling House Turn Highwaymen.

Sioux City, Ia., Nov. 21.—A bold gambling house holdup was perpetrated during the evening, and as a result George Scollard and Jack Scollard, proprietors of the house, are under arrest.

The holdup occurred in a dingy upstairs room on Fourth street. "Kid" Rogers walked into the place and gave the tip to the dealer that the man with him was to be played for a "sucker." The "sucker" kept losing and Rogers kept winning, the dealer advancing \$600 to the stockman. Rogers, in order to keep the crowd good natured, handed out about half the money all around.

At this point the dealer saw through the game and one of the Scollards pulled a gun and the other held the door. At the point of the gun the entire crowd was compelled to give up all the money they had. Rogers had kept about \$350 and was relieved of this. Later he swore out a warrant for the arrest of the Scollards and they are now out under \$600 bonds.

DEFAUDED THE GOVERNMENT.

Two United States Deputy Marshals Sentenced at Fargo, N. D.

Fargo, N. D., Nov. 21.—Before Judge Amidon in the United States court during the afternoon, Deputy Marshals Fred Schindler of Rolla and W. J. Hurst of Devils Lake pleaded guilty to indictments for defrauding the government. Schindler was sentenced to the United States penitentiary at Sioux Falls, S. D., for five years and Hurst to two years.

A. A. Taylor, sheriff of Rolette county, for a similar offense, was sentenced to six months in jail and fined \$2,500. The men have been inflating accounts of expenses and riding on railroad passes and charging moneys which they never disbursed. Government agents have been following the men for months. Schindler has been in the service for upwards of twelve years.

Hardly.

Blks.—Yes; my wife and I have agreed that whenever I make a mistake I am to acknowledge the fault at once.

Blks.—But when she is in error you will call her attention to the fact?

Blks.—Well, hardly. That would simply be another one for me to acknowledge.

Feed Him.

If you want to win the gratitude of a dog, feed him. As to men, the material difference is the quality of the food.—Baltimore News.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Charles Lamb.

SENSATION AT HORSE SHOW.

Mrs. Nation Forebly Ejected After Raising a Disturbance.

New York, Nov. 21.—Mrs. Carrie Nation created a sensation at the horse show during the day. She harangued the great gathering on the evils of over dress, attempted to break a bottle of champagne and finally was ejected from the building by the police. Mrs. Nation entered the garden quietly and took a seat in the tier. She had been there only a few minutes when her gaze rested on the box where some members of the Vanderbilt family were sitting. She studied her programme and then descended to the promenade. Stationing herself in front of the Vanderbilt box, she delivered a tirade on over dress.

The outburst of the woman attracted a great crowd of people, and the occupants of the Vanderbilt box evidently were much embarrassed. Mrs. Nation then turned her attention to other boxes. Finally she started for the cafe, where she bore down upon a party of men who were drinking wine. Mrs. Nation seized the bottle, and glaring at the men, shouted: "Young men, don't drink such filthy stuff. You are going straight to hell."

The proprietor ran to Mrs. Nation and rescued the bottle, which she had repeatedly brandished in the air to emphasize her remarks. Then he pushed her out of the door. Here the police took hold of the Kansas reformer and forced her out of the building.

OUSTS THE CHIEF OF POLICE.

Mayor of Havana Dismisses Him for Dispersing Strikers.

Havana, Nov. 21.—The mayor of Havana has dismissed the chief of police, General Cardenas, because the latter ordered the police to disperse the striking cigar workers against the mayor's orders. The strikers had become a menace to public order, and it is feared that the mayor's action will cause an outbreak of lawlessness, though no disturbance of a serious nature has occurred.

In a conference with the mayor, the manager of the factories belonging to the Havana Commercial company refused to recognize the strikers' union and declared that he would only treat with individuals. It is estimated that only 10,000 to 15,000 workmen are out on strike.

WILL PLAY AT ANN ARBOR.

Place of Michigan-Minnesota Foot Ball Game Finally Decided.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 21.—At 11 o'clock p. m. the Michigan university athletic board of control decided to play the Michigan-Minnesota foot ball game on Thanksgiving day in Ann Arbor on Ferry field, instead of at Detroit. The reasons given for holding to Ann Arbor in spite of protests from Detroit and Minneapolis are greater convenience and better accommodation for a crowd of 15,000 people, a better gridiron and the utter impracticability of the Detroit field. Minnesota mildly advised playing at Detroit to the last, but was overruled.

NEWSPAPER MAN KILLED.

Nelson Hersh, Editor of the Sunday World, Thrown From a Buggy.

New York, Nov. 21.—Nelson Hersh, editor of the Sunday edition of the New York World, was instantly killed near his home at West Brighton, Staten Island, during the day by being thrown from a buggy. Mr. Hersh was forty-one years old, a native of Rock Island, Ill., and a graduate of Yale, class of '80. He was connected with the Davenport (Ia.) Gazette, and on the staff of the New York Commercial Advertiser for several years. Two years ago he became editor of the Sunday World. He leaves a widow and four children.

DOG SAVES HIS MASTER'S LIFE.

Diverts the Attention of a Pack of Wolves and is Killed.

Austin, Tex., Nov. 21.—John Schenken of Fredericksburg was saved from death by the fidelity of his dog. Schenken was camping in a lonely spot nineteen miles west of Austin and was attacked by a large pack of ravenous wolves. He was overpowered by the animals and severely bitten. Schenken's dog came to his rescue and diverted the attention of the wolves while his master climbed into his wagon. The dog was killed and eaten by the wolves. Schenken will recover.

RECORD BREAKING RAID.

Revenue Officers Destroy Six Large Distilleries in South Carolina.

Greenville, S. C., Nov. 21.—A record breaking raid has been made by a party of revenue officers and state constables on the "Dark Corner" section of this county. The officers destroyed six large illicit distilleries, 75 fermenters, 8,000 gallons of beer and mash and 60 gallons of low wines. Three of the stills were found in operation, but the moonshiners escaped, having been warned by sentinels of the approach of the raiding party.

NEW PHILIPPINE PARTY.

Democrats Now Have a Political Organization in the Islands.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The Democratic Party is the latest addition to the political organizations in the Philippines, according to advices received at the war department. Prominent Filipinos have identified themselves with the party, among them General Lukban, who organized and led the insurgents on the island of Samar and who was in command of the insurgents at the time of the Balangiga massacre.

THE COAL Question Settled

As far as Brainerd is concerned, you will have no coal until December. So put your coal stove aside and buy one of our

\$2.50 AIR TIGHTS

and be comfortable.

Come in and look over our large line of

Oak Heaters, Ventilators, Cottage Stoves, Box Stoves Cook Stoves and Ranges.

All bought last spring before the rise, so we are now selling them at last year's prices

for

Cash or Installment

HOFFMAN'S

Furniture & Hardware Store

Cor. 6th and Laurel Sts.

BRAINERD LUMBER COMPANY,

BRAINERD, MINN.

Mills and Yards at Rice Lake, East Brainerd.

We have constantly on hand a complete stock of Lumber, Lath Shingles and Building Material. Short Lumber of all grades, and Low Grade of Dimension and boards at very low prices for Cash

BLOCKADE OF ORINOCO

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY
DECLARE IT TO BE NULL
AND OF NO EFFECT.

FEELING IS INTENSIFIED

Relations Between Venezuela and Great Britain Are Already Strained Over the Ban Righ Affair—Germany Actively Preparing to Seize Ports in Order to Collect Her Claims, and is Threatening a Rupture of Relations.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Nov. 21.—The strain in the relations between Great Britain and Venezuela, already great, has been intensified by the refusal of the British government to give satisfaction in the Ban Righ affair, and by the publication by the government of Trinidad of the decree announcing that the blockade of the Orinoco river ports, declared by the Venezuelan government, is null and of no effect. The Trinidad government has also failed to recognize the presidential proclamation made the day following the flight of General Matos, and President Castro regards this omission as further evidence that the British are encouraging the revolution.

Mr. Haggard, the British minister at Caracas, reiterated a few days ago to the Venezuelan government that Great Britain did not hold herself liable for the action of the Ban Righ, that she continues perfectly neutral and that as an indication of her conciliatory attitude she refused to permit the Ban Righ to reft at Trinidad. This statement is not acceptable to President Castro, who insists on having satisfaction.

The organ of the Venezuelan government declares that the blockade is effective and that British vessels will be seized if they violate it. Minister Haggard declines to make any statement, but in diplomatic circles it is understood that Great Britain would release her ships by force and that this was one of the purposes of the recently reported entrance of one of her warships into the Orinoco. Germany is upholding Great Britain and is threatening a rupture of relations with Venezuela, but no action has yet been taken.

Minister Bowen Remains Aloof.

An effort is being made by the European diplomats to persuade the

American minister, Mr. Bowen, to join in a declaration that the blockade of the Orinoco river is ineffective, which is the position taken up by Germany, France and Italy, as well as Great Britain. Mr. Bowen has given a discreet refusal and is avoiding the question with a view not to jeopardize American interests and to leave the hands of the Washington government free. Secretary of Legation W. W. Russell, in his report on the recent trip of the United States gunboat Marietta up the Orinoco, holds that the blockade of Ciudad Bolivar is effective, which is a partial support of the Venezuelan contention.

The strong stand made by President Castro is based on a confidence that Great Britain will not invite complications with the United States by having to resort to force. The belief is entertained by shrewd and impartial diplomats that the ultimate object of Great Britain's action in making the issue a serious one, is to bring about arbitration on all the questions under dispute. Minister Bowen has counselled President Castro to be patient, as the new British minister, Mr. Baxconsides, will shortly relieve Mr. Haggard and an amicable agreement will be reached with him.

The German gunboat Panther has arrived at Maracaibo to protect German interests there. This port was recently inspected by a German officer, which leads to the belief that Maracaibo may be one of the ports seized when Germany presses her claims.

SCAFFOLDING GAVE WAY.

Two Men Fatally and One Badly Injured at Port Washington, Wis.

Port Washington, Wis., Nov. 21.—While working on the third story of the Ozaukee County Maltng company's new malt house during the day, the scaffolding gave way and three men were dashed to the ground below. Two of the men will die of their injuries. It is thought the third will live.

The cause of the accident is unknown.

Her Engagement Ring.

Kitty—Constance is wearing a diamond ring on her engagement finger. I'll bet she's only trying to fool folks.

Maude—Oh, it's an engagement all right; she told me about it. The engagement is with her dentist, you know, and she put the ring on for fear she might forget.—Boston Transcript.

To Get a Divorce.

When "love, cherish and obey" and "sickness, poverty and death" are left out of the marriage ritual, what do the happy pair "promise" themselves—merely to keep the peace?—Boston Herald.

NEGRO MUST HANG.

Slayer of Duluth Colored Woman Is Sentenced to Death.

Duluth, Nov. 21.—Charles E. L. Henderson, colored, for the murder of Ida McCormick, colored, on June 21, was sentenced during the afternoon by Judge Cant, to be hanged at a time to be fixed by the governor, after a confinement of thirty days in the county jail. Henderson made an eloquent plea for mercy. He stabbed the woman, whom he claimed was his wife, because of jealousy, she having refused to have anything further to do with him.

Smith Sentenced to Be Hanged in North Dakota.

Washburn, N. D., Nov. 21.—Murderer Smith, who was arrested last spring for the killing of a farmer near Coal Harbor, N. D., pleaded guilty to the charge of murder in the first degree before the district court here.

The court imposed the sentence that on Feb. 20, 1903, he be hanged.

Smith, while confined in the Washburn jail, twice made his escape, but was recaptured the first time after a search of a few days, and was almost immediately captured after the second escape.

WU'S FAREWELL VIEWS

Former Chinese Minister's Impressions of United States.

HE SAYS WE ARE ALL HUSTLERS.

Genial Diplomat Most Impressed by Activity of Americans and Generosity of Rich Men—Our Literature Considered All Right, but So Young Compared With China's—Some Chinese Jokes.

Some of Wu Ting Fang's ideas of the United States are embodied in the following farewell interview with a Washington correspondent of the New York World.

The former Chinese minister crossed one leg over the other under his lavender skirt. Then he interlocked his fingers and repeated the question, "What has most impressed me during my six years in the United States?"

"Two things," he said—"the activity of your people and the good the rich men do with their money."

"I suppose every foreigner is impressed with the restless energy of the Americans. It is so different from the quieter, or shall I say more composed, habits of the people of other countries. Everybody seems to be full of life, to rush about as if the fate of the universe depended on his individual efforts. You are all hustlers." He smiled a little when he used that word. "You see, I know the idiom. It is this energy, this activity, that accomplishes the results that have made you the wonderful nation. We in China are of a different temperament. We are not so active, but even with that temperament I have found it contagious. I find myself walking more quickly and doing things more rapidly. It is great; it is the secret—energy, activity, push; it is the type of Americanism."

"Then I marvel at the good the rich do with their money. I mean it astounds me to see that so many of the millionaires in this country distribute their wealth to universities, to libraries, to hospitals and to great public improvements and enterprises for the education of the people. Mr. Carnegie said he considered himself an agent for the disposition of his money for the benefit of the people. There is very little of that spirit abroad."

"Of course there are misers. We have them in China. There are many rich men there, you know, and some of them hold on to their money closely. I suppose there are plenty of misers in this country, too, but that doesn't detract from the splendid example of the men like Carnegie and Rockefeller and others who are pouring out their money for the benefit of the public. I do not mean to say that they are giving enough or half enough. It is the trait that interests and impresses me."

After awhile the conversation turned to literature.

"What do you think of American literature?"

"Very good."

"Mr. Wu said it as if the literature of a country only 127 years old needed no further commendation."

"Chinese literature is ancient," continued Mr. Wu. "It goes back twenty-eight centuries before Christ. It is voluminous. Its classics are wonderful works. China has produced great writers, great poets, great philosophers. Their works have endured for a great number of years. Your country is young yet, and so is your literature young. In China we venerate age."

Mr. Wu likes a joke. He makes them himself sometimes. Once at a reception a friend was telling him of a young minister who had been preaching in a western town and who had been "called" to an eastern church.

"How much did he get in the west?"

Mr. Wu asked.

"Thirty-five hundred dollars a year."

"And how much will he get in the east?"

"Seven thousand dollars."

"Ah," said Mr. Wu, "it was a very loud call, was it not?"

"What do you think of American fun?"

"Fun? What kind of fun?"

"Jokes, stories, the humor of the press, for instance."

"Oh, I am very fond of it. Everybody seems to be a story teller. It is a great thing to laugh."

"And how about Chinese humor? Are there humorists in China? Do they tell stories there?"

"Certainly, just the same as here. My people like to laugh as well as anybody."

"Can you tell a Chinese story?"

Mr. Wu looked thoughtful, then he chuckled. "I'll tell you a very old Chinese story," he said.

"A man was asked by a friend to stay and have tea. On investigation it was found there was no tea in the house. A servant was sent to get some. Before the servant returned the water was boiling, and it was necessary to pour some cold water into the boiler. This happened several times, and still no tea came. Finally the boiler was full to overflowing, and the host's wife said to her husband, 'As we don't seem likely to get any tea, you had better offer your friend a bath.'"

"That sounds like an American story almost, doesn't it? There are plenty of tales like that in our country."

"Another amusing story is the one about the doctor who had mismanaged a case. He was seized by the people in the house and tied up for a whipping. He managed to free himself and escaped by swimming a river. When he got home, he said to his son, who was just beginning to study medicine: 'Don't be in too much of a hurry with your books. The first and most important thing in the study of medicine is to learn to swim.'"

NOT LIBERAL WITH PARDONS.

Numerous Applications Rejected by the North Dakota Board.

Bismarck, N. D., Nov. 21.—The state board of pardons during the day refused to commute the sentence of William Ross, to hang in Bottineau county, Dec. 5. A petition was filed asking for commutation of sentence to imprisonment for life, but it was refused by the board of pardons. Pardons were granted to B. M. Johnson and Robert Nunn. The application of John Van Schravendyk, William Linder, C. W. Hill, John Beck and E. J. Ernest for pardons was refused. The last named three are serving jail sentences for violation of the prohibition law.

NOT GUILTY OF MURDER.

Jury Acquits a Man Charged With Killing During a Riot.

Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 21.—Joseph Pzlewicz was acquitted of the murder of Joseph Beddall, who was fatally beaten during a riot incident to the coal miners' strike at Shenandoah July 30. The riot in which Beddall was killed occurred in the business section of Shenandoah and resulted in the ordering out of state troops. Beddall was a leading merchant and a cousin of Sheriff S. Rowland Beddall of Schuylkill county.

Negro Lynched in Arkansas.

Wynne, Ark., Nov. 21.—Lige Wells, a negro, charged with assaulting Max Campbell, an iron mountain passenger conductor, with a knife and slightly wounding him, was taken from the officers during the night by a mob of armed men, and it is reported that he was lynched.

New Governor of Australia.

London, Nov. 21.—Lord Tennyson, the temporary governor of Australia, has been formally appointed to that office. The appointment, at his lordship's wishes, is for one year only. He succeeds Lord Hopetoun, whose resignation was officially announced May 14, last.

One Killed and Two Injured.

Franklinville, N. Y., Nov. 21.—A passenger train on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad, running south, ran into a freight train at Summit station. Fireman Dye of the passenger engine was killed and Engineer Brown and one passenger were slightly injured.

President En Route Home.

Asheville, N. C., Nov. 21.—President Roosevelt's special train arrived here at 6:10 p. m. and left fifteen minutes later for Washington. The president made no formal speech, but shook hands with a number of citizens.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Sir John Woodburn, lieutenant governor of Bengal since 1898, died Thursday at Calcutta.

The El Paso, Tex., street car strike has ended, the company complying with the demands of the strikers.

Jack McClelland of Pittsburg knocked out "Brooklyn" Tommy Sullivan in twelve rounds at St. Louis.

As a consequence of the fluctuation in the price of silver, the Nicaraguan government has increased the customs duties by 180 per cent.

At a conference held at Columbus, twelve of the Republican congressmen-elect from Ohio declared in favor of Cannon of Illinois for speaker of the house.

Joseph Sterling of the firm of Groesbeck & Sterling, New York bankers and brokers, is dead. Mr. Sterling had been a member of the Stock Exchange since 1877.

The Paris civil tribunal has condemned the newspaper, Le Jour, to pay Colonel Picquart \$6,000 damages for libeling him in an article on the Dreyfus case.

Judge Jabez G. Sutherland, formerly one of the most prominent lawyers of Utah, and author of several standard works of law, is dead in Berkeley, Cal., after a long illness, aged seventy-seven years.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Minneapolis Wheat.

Minneapolis, Nov. 20.—Wheat—Dec., 72½¢; 72½¢; May, 74¼¢. On Track—No. 1 hard, 75¢; No. 1 Northern, 74¢; No. 2 Northern, 72½¢.

Sioux City Live Stock.

Sioux City, Ia., Nov. 20.—Cattle—Beeves, \$4.50@6.75; cows and heifers, \$2.25@4.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.50@4.50; yearlings and calves, \$2.50@4.00. Hogs—\$6.10@6.25.

St. Paul Union Stock Yards.

St. Paul, Nov. 20.—Cattle—Choice butcher steers, \$5.00@6.00; choice butcher cows and heifers, \$3.25@4.00; good to choice veals, \$2.00@5.50. Hogs—\$5.80@6.20. Sheep—Good to choice, \$3.15@3.35; lambs, \$3.75@4.50.

Duluth Wheat and Flax.

Duluth, Nov. 20.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 76¢; No. 1 Northern, 74½¢; No. 2 Northern, 72½¢; No. 3 spring, 70½¢. To Arrive—No. 1 hard, 75½¢; No. 1 Northern, 74¢; Nov., 74½¢; Dec., 72½¢; May, 74½¢. Flax—Cash, \$1.19½.

Chicago Union Stock Yards.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$6.00@7.00; poor to medium, \$3.25@5.75; stockers and feeders, \$2.00@4.55; cows and heifers, \$1.40@5.25; Texas steers, \$3.60@4.00. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.95@6.40; good to choice heavy, \$6.30@6.55; rough heavy, \$6.00@6.25; light, \$6.00@6.25; bulk of sales, \$6.15@6.25. Sheep—Good to choice, \$3.50@4.10; lambs, \$3.50@5.40.

Chicago Grain and Provisions.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Wheat—Dec., 75½¢; May, 75½¢@76¢; July, 73¼¢. Corn—Nov., 58¢; Dec., 58¢; Jan., 49¢; May, 43½¢; July, 42½¢@42¢. Oats—Nov., 30¢; Dec., 30¼¢; May, 31½¢@31¢. Pork—Jan., \$15.60; May, \$14.60. Flax—Cash, Northwestern, \$1.23; Southwestern, \$1.16; May, \$1.22½@1.23; Nov. and Dec., \$1.16. Butter—Creameries, 18¢@27¢; dairies, 18¢@23¢. Eggs—23¢. Poultry—Turkeys, 11¢@13¢; chickens, 9¢@11¢.

Convicts Building Their Own Prison

(Special Correspondence.)

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 18.—Uncle Sam, operating through the department of justice, is erecting on the military reservation here what will be when completed the largest prison in the world. This is not its only peculiarity. It is being built mainly by the prisoners who will be confined within its strong walls.

Four hundred of the convicts confined in the old Fort Leavenworth federal penitentiary are at work on the new prison. They quarry and cut the stone and make and lay the brick which form its walls.

Fortunately for the government the site selected for the prison—a tract of sixteen acres on the military reservation ceded by the war department to the department of justice in 1897—contains a large deposit of clay suitable for brickmaking, and near by are quarries of good building stone. By utilizing these and employing the convicts on the work Uncle Sam is saving thousands and thousands of dollars.

Every workday these 400 convicts, under guard of twenty men armed with shotguns and repeating rifles, march from the old to the new prison, two and a half miles apart, returning at night. The men march back and forth in a column of fours, surrounded at a distance by the guards, whose vigilance is unceasing, to prevent a break for liberty. One mile to the right is the virgin forest, while in the other direction and not far away is the Missouri river. Only recently three convicts broke from the marching column and made for the woods. No attention was paid to them by the guards, who kept their eyes and guns on those remaining. Within two hours the runaways were recaptured.

On their arrival at the new prison grounds every morning the convicts before being put to work at their usual tasks are marched into the "bull pen," where they remain until everything is in readiness for them. Twelve of the guards take their places on the wall, two look themselves in a brick watch-tower about thirty feet high, and with them are taken the arms of the remaining guards, who are on duty within the inclosure. The inside guards carry nothing but a heavy cane. They assist in the work, acting as overseers



GUARD TOWER, NEW FEDERAL PRISON, FORT LEAVENWORTH, KAN.

in addition to keeping a watch on the prisoners. The tower mentioned overlooks the entire site. It is surmounted by a covered balcony, with portholes cut in the sides, through which the guards can fire in safety.

Last year's mutiny, in which twenty-six convicts made a break for liberty, killing one guard and wounding several, resulted in the building of this tower, which to further make it impregnable is surrounded by a high barbed wire fence.

Under authorization of congress work was commenced on the new prison in 1897 and has since progressed as rapidly as could be expected with convict labor. Most of the outer walls have been finished, and it is expected to have the great structure completed within the next two years.

When completed, this new prison will be the abode of the 600 prisoners now confined in the old Fort Leavenworth penitentiary, which will be conveyed by the department of justice back to the war department, from which it was taken in 1890, when Uncle Sam came to the conclusion that it would be cheaper to furnish the "board and keep" himself for violators of federal laws than to hire them kept in state penitentiaries and other penal institutions, as he has been doing for many years and is still doing to a considerable extent. There are generally about 5,000 persons in confinement in the United States for offenses against the federal laws, some of whom are awaiting trial. For their maintenance it costs the government approximately \$700,000 a year.

In recent years it has been argued that it would not only be much cheaper, but better for society and for the prisoners themselves, for the government to erect and control its own penal institutions, and to this end a system of federal penitentiaries is being provided, the one on this reservation, with a capacity for 1,500 inmates, to be the largest prison in the world.

HENRY MILLER.

OIL OIL OIL

STRUCK AT

Sunset, Kern County, California,

ON THE PROPERTY OF

St. Paul & Sunset Oil Co.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT AT THE WELL

We are Just in Receipt of the Following Telegram from Superintendent Craven at Our Property.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

23,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

RECEIVED at Fourth and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn.

Standard Time.

802-CH-EU-BC

10 Coll^{et}

Bakersfield, Cal.

St. Paul & Sunset Oil Company,

No. 241 Endicott Building, St. Paul.

Good strike of oil last night

Big flow.

Tremendous excitement,

E. W. CRAVEN.

THIS TELLS THE STORY.

We Told You So.

We Have Kept All Promises.

We said we would have oil within a few days—We looked for oil any day.

We have oil now, in the best drilled oil well in California.

We will now make a few more promises:

First—As we have stated, we own our own immense tract of land, and are in the oil business to make this property pay large dividends to every stockholder.

We will continue drilling wells.

We will erect our own refinery.

We will develop this entire tract to the fullest extent.

We will pay dividends just as soon as we can market our output.

Every vestige of doubt as to the claims we have made is now removed—we have everything we claimed—we have fulfilled every promise.

In order to continue the development with increased vigor, we will offer

One Hundred Thousand Shares

of treasury Stock, Fully Paid and non-Assessable, Par Value \$1.00 at

50¢ PER SHARE

With the understanding that every dollar received from the sale of this stock shall be judiciously expended in development of this entire property.

We need storage tanks, warehouses and a pipe system immediately, and will erect our refinery just as soon as possible.

We firmly believe this stock the best opportunity for investment and profit ever offered in oil stock. Every officer in this company is an investor, and dividends will be paid only on the actual stock sold. In other words, stock remaining unsold in the treasury does not share in profits.

Subscriptions should be sent immediately, and will be filled in the order received.

Fill out this subscription blank with name and address, and send with remittance for the number of shares desired at once, to A. D. WARNER, President.

Make Checks, Drafts or Money Orders Payable to A. D. WARNER, President. No. 241-251 Endicott Bld'g St. Paul, Minn.

The ST. PAUL and SUNSET OIL CO.

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$1,500,000

[FULLY PAID and NON-ASSESSABLE]

SHARES \$1.00 EACH, PAR VALUE.

The undersigned hereby subscribes for

Shares of stock in The ST. PAUL and SUNSET OIL CO at the rate of Fifty cents per share fully paid and non-assessable, and herewith enclose the sum of _____ Dollars

Name _____

Street _____

Date _____

1902

City _____

It is understood that the St. Paul and Sunset Oil Company may reject any Subscription.

This Offer will not Last Long. The stock will be Sold Before Ten Days—May be Withdrawn Entirely.

ST. PAUL & SUNSET OIL CO.

247-251 ENDICOTT BUILDING, ST. PAUL, MINN.

ED. BOGGS,

Traveling Representative for Above Co.

Will be at The

ARLINGTON

HOTEL,

For a Few Days.

Brainerd,

Minnesota.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

"THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH."

The following is part of a very lengthy criticism taken from the Winnipeg Free Press Nov. 18th:

"At the Winnipeg theatre last night was presented one of 'the few ennobling plays' which the clergyman quoted would have his flock encourage."

"Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush" is the name of the play, and it is more than a good play—it is Gospel.

"You will be better and nobler for having seen it. The pathetic story of this hard, unrelenting, uncompromising Presbyterian should broaden your mind, increase your sympathies and prove a never-to-be-forgotten lesson in Christian charity."

"If you did not see the play, all these introductory paragraphs may sound to you more like the emotional extravagance of the press agent than the matter-of-fact review that the critic of a matter-of-fact newspaper is expected to write."

"But you will surely appreciate the spirit which prompts the praise, you will share the enthusiasm, if you are persuaded to witness this dramatization of that remarkable story of a God-fearing man, led into cruellest injustice by creed-bigotry."

"This is not a criticism—read no further if you expect to find labor analysis or attempt at a display of critical discernment. It is but a humble tribute to an inspiring drama and to the honored actor, the grand old man of the American stage, J. H. Stoddart."



"The adequate scenic equipment supplied by a liberal management, lends to the production the appropriate Scotch coloring—the atmosphere of the bonnie land of the thistle—while the introduction of the bagpipes and a male quartette, singing delightfully the familiar Scotch melodies, emphasizes this heathery environment."

"To the wonderfully impressive characterization of Mr. Stoddart it is impossible to do justice in any hastily written review."

"J. H. Stoddart, strong-faced, silvery-haired, vigorous, grand old man, bearing the weight of seventy-five honorable years, is, without the slightest use of a make-up box, indeed and in reality, Lachlan Campbell."

"It is remarkable that a man of Mr. Stoddart's age can manifest so much strength and power and through it all give no evidence of straining for effect."

"Acting so simply natural, so vividly realistic has perhaps never before been seen on the Winnipeg's stage and may never be again."

"Indeed it was not acting—it was realism."

"Mr. Reuben Fax, a distinguished character actor, is a worthy associate of the famous star."

"As 'Posty' Mr. Fax presents a very interesting character study and supplies the major portion of the delicious humor which so well relieves the pathos of the story."

"Katherine Mulkins gives to the role of Flora Campbell all the simplicity and sweetness it calls for; indeed she is the bonny, beautiful, pure-minded lass that the imagination pictured when reading Ian MacLaren's story."

"Mr. Russell Bassett as Dr. MacLure, the quaint philosopher of rugged exterior but kindly heart, who in the book is really the central character, well realized the requirements of the part."

"It is a grand performance—you should not miss seeing it."

This grand production comes to the Brainerd opera house tomorrow night, seats for which are now selling at Dunn's drug store."

Owing to the length and size of the performance the curtain will rise sharply at 8:15, late comers will not be seated until after the first act."

Goods sold on easy terms at D. M. Clark & Co's, largest installment house in the city.

HE—SHE AND THE IMP

By A. C. ROWSEY

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

He went to breakfast fully prepared and determined to speak about it. When half through the meal, he compromised with himself—he would just hint.

Yet the evening came. With it his laundry and the landlady, and the hint was not yet given.

Mrs. Halstead was the landlady, or "the mother of two, the relict of three," as the cheerful idiot in the hall-room epitomized her. "He was only a counter jumper," the landlady scornfully remarked before she fired him.

Mrs. Halstead had watched the old man all day. In her mind he had been construed and reconstructed into a possible fourth in the "also ran" class, whereby she should change her name—and later wear crape. For three months at one time she had fluttered around the heart because of an air of embarrassment about him when he looked at her. Finally he told her about some niece that had invaded his closet. In her eyes it was evidently only a hasty excuse when his courage failed him.

The "old chump," as she called him, had recently assumed mourning and remained in his room all day. These two things urged Mrs. Halstead to encourage him to speak his mind, arguing quite accurately that some one had died and he had inherited.

So she plumped herself in a chair after laying the laundry on the bed. Grimly she waited.

Mr. Peters was rejoiced at her lingering.

The lean old man paced the floor, favoring her at every turn with a look of indecision.

"Mrs. Halstead," he began hesitatingly—he seemed to be talking to the rosebuds on the carpet—"I have—hem—wanted to speak to you about"—He flushed, closed his thin lips obstinately and continued his walk irresolutely.

"Was there ever such an old fool?" she said to herself under cover of her apron—her face had a habit of perspiring under mental pressure. "About?" she queried in her smoothest tone. Her supplemental toilet was finished.

"Yes, about"—His heart forsook him. "Well, I guess another time will do, Mrs. Halstead." He sat down, trembling.

In the glare that she threw at the back of his bald head the orange blossoms were drooping, drooping and going.

"Now, Mr. Peters," she coaxed. "hadn't you better get it off your mind once and for all? I know'd you wanted to say—something—oh, the coy ways of forty-five years and 180 pounds—and—couldn't just get the hang of it—how to say it, I mean."

Her words were very grateful to him.

"Perhaps you are right; only I thought—it might—be considered—eccentric—er—imbecille—senile"—

"I'd like to see any one say so, sir," she bristled, like a porcupine, or as only a landlady can. "They would not stay in this house and say it. Besides, I think every—every one"—shyly—"rather expects it."

"Oh, indeed! Well, I am sure—still, it is very gratifying—very, very," said the old man. "You see, the newspapers say there are 300 of them to choose from. Do you think you could get a nice, pretty one—for me?"

She was bewildered, but not entirely nonplused. From experience she knew the old man had a habit of speaking "adjacent thoughts" aloud.

"You won't mind the children?" endeavoring to bring him round to the main chance and at the same time ascertain the future status of her two little darlings.

"Why, bless you, no," he exclaimed. "I love children—always have—er—good ones. Now that I feel financially able to care for one, I want to indulge myself. It has been the dream of my life." The old man was talking to himself. "I have lived a lonesome life. I never had a hobby, like other men, except this." Then he turned to her. "I prefer a boy, not too old—two or three years, I trust, would be old enough; also, while I think of it, I will pay you for any trouble he may cause you." Mr. Peters drew forth his wallet. His face was full of a tremulous excitement.

Mrs. Halstead mentally heard a dull thud as the bottom fell out of her hopes. But she did not show it when the old man placed a bill and a newspaper clipping in her palm and dismissed her with "Please get him tomorrow, poor little chap! I suppose they feed them on bread and water. He must be hungry." For, if the truth be known, the old man had in his early youth been an item of public expense owing to the bibulous habits of his male progenitor.

A forlorn hope presented itself to her. "Why, Mr. Peters, why don't you get married and"—Her modesty would not allow her to proceed. "Bless my soul!" And he scratched his bald head dubiously, then meditatively. Presently he gazed at her attentively. "I don't know—I never thought of it." She fluttered with the quiet agitation of her weight, age and experience. "Hem! Well, I'll—it won't make any difference. I'll try the boy first."

It was a month later. He sat with his knees wide spread and his elbows resting on their bony knobs. His heels were hooked in the rung of his chair, and his careworn old face rested in the palms of his upturned hands. In front

of him, on another chair, was the youngster, Robbie, crying. "What is the matter with him—now?" the old man asked himself wearily. The child yelled. The foster father clawed his ears with his wrinkled hands and hoped, in a despairing fashion, that Mrs. Halstead would come to the rescue. Then he dreaded her look of disapproval at the mess around the child. Toys of every description—pictures and picture books, his watch, fancy bottle stoppers, about everything not nailed—was there. Still the imp cried: "Mamma! Mamma! Yobbie wants mamma!" Yell! Yell! Y-e-l-l!

The little spinster dressmaker who lived in the hall room passed the door just as Robbie achieved a brilliant chef d'œuvre of yells. She skipped by in a scared manner, hurriedly inserted the key in her door and vanished. Peters and she had never exchanged a word, although he had occupied his room ten years and she had been in hers a year before. He was prejudiced against her in those early days because she ran a sewing machine sometimes at night. The cause had ceased to exist, but the prejudice still clung to him, although he never protested against her. She on her part had grown to regard him as a gruff old ogre—past whose door she always hastened.

This afternoon he actually yearned for her or Mrs. Halstead or any woman to soothe the youngster. He sat there wondering if she knew anything about children. He hesitated. Robbie began to take in air for another outburst. Peters darted into the hall and knocked timidly at her door.

A few minutes later the child was sobbing on her breast, pouring out his tale of woe in indistinguishable syllables, while the distrustful Peter walked the floor, eying the imp apprehensively. Miss Robinson held the child tenderly, absorbed in her office. The foster father was entirely out of the picture. The little woman loved children dearly.

Mr. Peters read the letter and heaved a sigh of relief. It was from his niece and contained an invitation to make his home with her. He had never seen his niece until the executor of the estate introduced her at a meeting of the heirs.

Mrs. Halstead came in person to make his bed. The signs displayed at the breakfast table had actually made her blush and the boarders stare. Such looks! Such smiles!

"Mrs. Halstead," he began briskly. Her portly form was bent with tucking in the clothes. "I am thinking of making a change in my life—a great change." He paused for encouragement.

"Yes," sweetly.

"Now—you see—Robbie and this woman next door—Miss Robinson—she—I supposed women have—hem—great ways with children." Wardrobes gathered on the widow's face. "And I?"

"Not Miss Robinson?" exclaimed the landlady.

"Bless me, yes!" He looked at her in astonishment.

"Well, I declare!" Out of the door she flounced, with blood in her eye.

"Now, what is the matter with her?" he asked himself, rubbing his glasses and peering down the hall. "What strange creatures women are!"

He had intended telling her that from the way Robbie took to the spinster it seemed best to provide female care for him in the person of his niece.

"Papa," called Robbie. The old man started. The boy had kicked the covers from his cot. Mr. Peters looked gravely down at him.

The boy grinned back, tossed his bare fat legs and chuckled.

"You—you little imp," commented Peters, with a smile, "do you know?"

His niece went out of the room with her nose held high in air. He shook his fist with latent rage at her vanishing form. The idea! Send the boy back because, forsooth, she didn't like children!

The muffled sound of sobs came to his ears from Miss Robinson's room. He felt the hush of "the great idea."

"I—Mrs. Halstead—ordered me—to move!" the spinster explained tearfully when she answered his knock. "It seems so like—like home."

Then he managed to get out "the great idea." She? Oh—well—for love—of the—boy—yes.

An Exhorter's Little Blunder.

"Public speakers often make curious mistakes," said an observant man, "and I have had occasion to note some rather singular things in this respect. Some time ago I attended a religious meeting in an out of the way section of the country, and the very first thing the speaker said put me to thinking. He was a short, stocky fellow, with a rasping voice, and was as solemn looking as if he had been going to the guillotine. Here is the first thing he had to say: 'I want to say a few words before saying what I want to say.' I could not refrain from laughing at the bad break of the fellow, and all the good things he said after that had no effect on me. It was wasted ammunition, so far as I was concerned. This goes to show what a little mistake will sometimes do for a man. Really I believe the exhorter was as much put out by the bull as I was amused, for his talk was not as smooth as it might have been."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Doubtless.

Voice (in the house)—Bessie, what is keeping you out there on the porch so long?

Bessie—I am looking for the comet, mamma.

Voice—You'll take your death of cold.

Bessie—Not at all, mamma. I'm—I'm well wrapped.—Chicago Tribune.

Heroes of Boys and Girls.

From twelve on an increasing percentage of the children relinquish the idea that self is necessary in the joke and give more impersonal accounts. Girls more frequently than boys quote the humor of the refined adult and in personal experiences often describe occasions of their own timidity. This is probably due to the different home training a girl receives. She is continually drilled "to be a lady," which in most cases means to drop her natural instincts and to imitate the adults of her environment. About twelve she loses the fearlessness she has hitherto shared with her brothers and becomes good prey for their "scaring" schemes. This seems to develop the boys' teasing abilities, for, while before almost all their tricks were on their own sex, now the acme of their fun as recorded is to frighten some girl or to make her look ridiculous. A boy of twelve illustrates this tendency and by his mixed clauses gives further material for smiles. "The best joke I saw played was putting a bunch of firecrackers by a lady that were not lit, and they scared her."—Century.

A Score.

Twenty is called a score because it represents the whole man, ten fingers and ten toes. Etymologically it means a cut or mark. In very early times, when men could not count beyond twenty, or "one man," it was used to cut a notch in a stick and begin again, and so it went on, one man, two men, and so on. This is why sheep are still counted by the score. Now, a tally (French *taille*, cut or nicked) means an account kept by means of a notched stick, and until the end of the eighteenth century such sticks were given as exchequer receipts, accompanied by a written document. This was also the usual way of keeping accounts in the inns of the middle ages. The number of drinks or meals a customer had were scored against him on what was called a tally stick, and when it reached twenty, or a "whole man," he was expected to pay. In some English country inns scores are still kept on a slate, four chalk marks and one across—five—and four of these make twenty, or a score.

For His Sovereign's Sake.

The shah of Persia when in France suffered from a toothache, and so a dentist was summoned to remove the offending tooth. But, like less exalted mortals, the shah, when he found himself face to face with the dentist, discovered that his toothache had disappeared, and so absolutely refused to be operated on. However, his majesty declared that he did not wish the dentist to lose his time, and so commanded that a tooth should be extracted from each of his suit. He said this with his eyes fixed on the ground, and then, suddenly looking up, found, to his intense amusement, that all his ministers and staff had quietly slipped away except the grand vizier, whom he complimented upon being the only one faithful enough to undergo a little discomfort for his sovereign's sake. Then he dismissed the dentist with a present.

Followed Instructions Too Far.

Three women were having an experience meeting. The first told how her

maid had locked her in the bathroom and fled from the house. The second told of a green cook who had boiled a watermelon. The third said: "Well, my latest treasure has just landed and did not know how to wash windows, so I proceeded to explain matters to her. We live on the fifth story of an apartment house, and I showed her how to wash the outside by sitting on the sill and letting her feet hang into the room. Imagine my amazement when I went back a few minutes later and found her washing the glass on the inside and sitting with her feet hanging out into the street."—New York Times.

Casting Sleighbells.

A question frequently asked is in regard to the method of producing sleighbells containing iron balls larger than the opening in the bells. Previous to making a cast the maker of sleighbells puts an iron ball inside a sand core, just the shape of the inside of the bell. This sand core, with the jinglet inside, is placed in the mold of the outside and the melted metal poured in, which fills up the space between the core and mold. The hot metal burns the core so that it can be shaken out, leaving the ball within the shell. Ball valves, swivel joints and many other articles are cast in the same manner.

Nature Study That Failed.

A certain clever teacher in a public school once congratulated herself on having given her geography class a vivid idea of islands by cutting out pieces of brown paper and pinning them on the wall. "That's all very well," said the master of the school, speaking from a longer experience of the youthful mind, "but those children will go out into life with a fixed idea that an island is a piece of brown paper pinned on the wall." The New York Post says that two little "fresh air" girls were noticed on the morning after their arrival gazing at the landscape with evident disapproval.

"What's the matter, children?" asked their hostess. "Why are you disappointed with the country?"

"Why, there's no grass here," said one, pulling a blade and biting the end of it.

The lady could only stare. "What is your idea of grass?" she asked at last.

Little by little the truth came out. To begin with, grass, they thought, was about the height of a man.

"If this were taller, would it be like grass?" asked the lady.

"Oh, no!"

"How is it different?"

"Why, grass is black," said one child.

"Black and white," added the other.

Then the explanation became apparent. They had drawn their ideas of vegetation from the black and white prints of newspapers and books.

Fierce Indeed.

"Now, then, children," said the teacher, who had been commenting upon polar expeditions, "who can tell me what fierce animals inhabit the regions of the north pole?"

"Polecats!" shouted the boy at the foot of the class.—Philadelphia Press.

NESTING WOOD DUCKS.

The Courtship Period Is Followed by a Very Prosaic Married Life.

When a pair of wood ducks find water and a hollow tree to suit, little time is lost in preparing the nest. This task and the covering of the eggs are performed by the female, for, to the best of my knowledge, the male does little more than sit around on handy limbs and look pretty. During the period of nest building and while the duck is laying he is the beau ideal of a handsome and loving cavalier, ever attentive and seemingly most anxious as to her whereabouts should she happen to get out of his sight. But with the waning of the honeymoon he seems to feel rather bored with the whole business, and gradually he gets clubby—i. e., wanders from his own fireside and hunts up another drake or two to help him loaf away the summer. The busy little duck keeps her own counsel and "sits tight" on the dozen or more highly polished ivorylike eggs crowded together in a bed of soft decayed wood and down from her breast.

Quite frequently the nest is at the bottom of a hollow several feet deep, and no doubt the strong, hooked claws of the wood duck are a special provision for the oft repeated climbing out of the hollow.—Edwyn Sandys in Outlook.

Faithful to the Last.

In many Scotch families the old manservant is a permanent institution. He enters the service of a family when he is a boy, sticks to his place and resigns only when the infirmities of age are upon him. Naturally he grows in time to claim as rights what were at first granted him as favors and if he is opposed asserts himself with a spirit of independence. An English paper tells a story illustrative of this.

A lady's coachman, a crusty old fellow, who had been in the service of the family in her father's time, gave her great trouble and annoyance on several occasions by not carrying out her instructions. At length his conduct became unbearable, and she determined to dismiss him. Calling him into her presence, she said with as much asperity as she could command:

"I cannot stand this any longer, John. You must look out for another situation. You will leave my service at the end of the month."

The old servant looked at her in amusement for a minute, and then the characteristic "loyalty" came to the surface.

"Na, na, my lady," he said. "I drove you to the kirk to be baptized, I drove you to your marriage, and I'll stay to drive you to your funeral."

Slam's Royal Palace.

One of the most remarkable buildings in the world is the palace of the king of Slam. It is inclosed in dazzlingly white walls over a mile in circumference. Within these walls are temples, public offices, aerolights, stable for the sacred elephant, accommodation for 1,000 troops, cavalry, war elephants and an arsenal. There is also a very fine theater, where English, French and German companies frequently perform before the royal household. The king himself is extremely fond of the theatricals.

"If you want to know what smart dressed men will wear this season, ask to see Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes."

The Modeling of Stein Bloch Smart Clothes



is more artistically done than by any fashionable custom tailor. They have more at stake—their product runs into the millions—a small mistake even would be costly.

You, who buy Stein-Bloch Smart Clothes, reap the benefit of all this carefulness,

because not a garment is put out with a Stein-Bloch label, but it is correct in style, fabric, fit and tailoring.

STEIN-BLOCH SMART SUITS AND OVERCOATS, FROM \$15.00 UPWARD.

MARK'S SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE, Sixth Street South, Opposite Post Office.

THE DAILY DISPATCH.

BY INGERSOLL & WIELAND.

E. C. GRIFFITH, City Editor.

Entered at the post-office at Brainerd, Minn., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Week.....Ten Cents
One Month.....Forty Cents
One Year.....Four Dollars

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1902.

Weather.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

For over twenty-five years Minnesota has paid \$20,000 annually in bounties for tree planting on prairie lands.

MORE votes were cast for the prohibition candidate for governor in the state at the recent election than for the candidate of the populists.

BECAUSE of his hostility toward an increase of salaries for the mail carriers Representative Loud, of California, was defeated in the election.

If the newspapers can be relied on the fight between the republicans in the Todd-Wadena district is still at a white heat. Election is over gentlemen, the hatchet should be buried.

MINNESOTA produced during the past year 54,867,145 pounds of the best butter in the world. It brought enough above the market price to pay the freight to New York. The amount realized from the sale at an average of 2 1/4 cents per pound was \$11,796,436.

MANY foolish election bets are made and by men whose common sense should teach them better. For instance if Hon. Chas. Edwards, secretary of the democratic congressional committee, pays his forfeit he will eat the silk hat of a Washington correspondent in the presence of twenty newspaper men.

THE Albert Lea Tribune complains because so many people commit suicide by the use of carbolic acid when in this twentieth century there are so many more pleasant ways of killing one's self. To be sure the carbolic acid route is a painful one but it's a dead cinch and if a person is bound on self-destruction we see no reason why the Tribune should complain of the manner if the party interested is satisfied.

THE payment of \$15,000 in insurance in Louisville, Ky., rests on a peculiar question, whether standard or sun time is correct. Some buildings were burned recently in that city on which the insurance amounting to \$15,000 expired at noon of the same day. According to the records of the fire department the fire began at 11:45 standard time. Sun time is 17 1/2 minutes faster, which would make the time of the discovery of the fire 2 1/2 minutes after 12 o'clock sun time, and the companies hold sun time to be correct and their policies had expired 2 1/2 minutes and hence they were not insured.

THE hunting season for deer in the Adirondacks has closed and the record is thirteen persons shot to death, one of them being a woman and she was killed by a woman who was hunting. Fewer persons have been killed in Minnesota and the northwest during the hunting season this year than usual. There is no

excuse for the wanton taking of human life by deer hunters and in every instance imprisonment for life should follow and the reckless hunters would soon become an unknown quantity.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

Comrade Dykeman is in the city today.

Miss Julia McGrath went to Duluth today for a short visit.

Joseph Drapeau is able to be out today for the first time in many weeks.

B. A. Strawbridge, of Cass Lake, was a guest in the city today on business.

Miss Minnie Swartz returned this afternoon from an extended southern visit.

H. J. Taylor, traveling claim agent for the Northern Pacific, was in the city today.

P. H. Carney is very much better today and will be able to get out in a few days.

General Manager McNair, of the Cloquet paper mills, was in the city today on business.

Mrs. Delia Williams at 1102 6th St. south is suffering from a severe stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. D. K. Fullerton and two boys left this afternoon for St. Paul for a few days visit.

Mr and Mrs. Thos. Swan arrived in the city this afternoon for a visit with their son, John Swan.

Editor and Mrs. Pennar, of Pillager, passed through the city this afternoon en route from Walker.

The Ladies' Aid of the First M. E. church will hold their fair and give supper at Walker hall Dec. 11 and 12th.

Attorney G. H. Reynolds, of St. Cloud, passed through the city this afternoon en route to Duluth on business.

Fred S. Johns, R. M. White and William Drill, all Stone-Ordean-Wells Company traveling men, left for Duluth this afternoon.

Mrs. Curry, who has been visiting in the city, left for Staples this afternoon where she will visit for a time before returning to her home at Fargo.

Chas. Scott, of the St. Cloud Times, has resigned and accepted the city editorship of the Grand Forks Herald. Charlie is one of the best in the business and the Times' loss is the Herald's gain.

The Richard Carvel company passed through the city this afternoon en route from St. Cloud to Duluth. This is a very strong company and opens an engagement at the Lyceum tonight.

Mrs. J. W. Noble and son, of St. Paul, who have been visiting in the city with relatives left for Fargo this afternoon for a short visit. Mrs. Noble's husband lost his life in the Staples wreck some months ago.

Mrs. J. C. Atherton, Mrs. G. D. LaBar and Mrs. E. W. Crane left this afternoon for Staples where they give a concert this evening. Mrs. W. G. Cameron, who has been visiting in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis, will also assist as accompanists. The program will be a varied and interesting one. Mr. LaBar also accompanied the ladies.

Young Jack Hartley is no better today.

George Rapell left for Staples this afternoon on business.

Mrs. George Stanley went north yesterday to visit at Bemidji and Blackduck.

R. D. Holden returned from his hunting trip north this afternoon, empty handed.

Judge S. F. Alderman returned this morning from Walker where he attended a term of the district court.

The fair given by the ladies of the First Congregational church was a great success, financially and otherwise.

Sam Simpson, of Bemidji, came down from the north this morning and left this afternoon for the Twin cities.

The checks for N. P. employees arrived today, and they were distributed. This is one of the largest paydays in fifteen years, the amount aggregating over \$50,000.

Judge McClenahan returned from Walker this morning. The term of the district court has adjourned. There was not a criminal case on the calendar except that of killing moose out of season.

William Drill who has been traveling for the Stone-Ordean-Wells company, will hereafter make his headquarters at St. Cloud and expects to move his family to that place on Sunday from Duluth.

W. B. Jones, the Sylvan Lake real estate man, was in the city today. He reports that there will be a big dance at Sylvan Lake in his hall on Monday evening, Nov. 24. All are invited and it is expected that there will be a number who will go out from Brainerd.

Don't miss the grand concert and ball which will be given at Walker hall on Thursday evening Nov. 27, under the auspices of the Brainerd Glee Club. Graham's orchestra will be present and will furnish some good music at the dance. A good musical program has been prepared for the evening. Tickets each 50.

Lost—A ladies bicycle. The owner believes it to have been stolen. Please leave word at A. E. Moberg's. 146-1w.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to extend her heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors for aid and sympathy extended during the recent illness and death of her husband.

MRS. GEO. HASTINGS.

Items From the Staples World.

A. J. Forsyth, of Brainerd, has succeeded H. A. Dixon as round house foreman.

H. A. Lyddon is back from his vacation and has taken up his duties at the round house.

Judge Holland was up from Brainerd the first of the week visiting the family of his niece, Mrs. A. B. Church.

Harry C. Congdon, who gave up railroading at the time his brother John was killed in the wreck, has decided to try it again.

George Bislar, formerly a machinist at this place, passed through town yesterday on his way to Detroit to take charge of a pump temporarily. He now lives at Brainerd.

Have you seen the new box paper at H. P. Dunn & Co's.

EXCELLENT PROGRAM.

The Northern Pacific Library Association Will Give a Dance and Concert Tuesday Nov. 25.

The committee in charge of the dance and concert to be given by the Northern Pacific Library Association on Tuesday, Nov. 25, has arranged the following excellent program for the concert:

Selection.....Brainerd Mandolin and Guitar Club.

Solo.....Geo. Griebler
Song.....McCarthy Bros.
Solo.....Mr. Williams
Recitation.....Mrs. Burnett
Song.....Little Fern Grondin
Trio.....

Mrs. LaBar, Mrs. Crane and Mrs. Atherton

Solo.....Joseph Murphy
Whistling Solo.....Mrs. Crane
Solo.....Miss Witherel
Solo.....Mr. Alderman
Club Singing.....
.....Fullerton and Smallwood
Selection.....Acme Quartette

Trunks and Grips at D. M. Clark's.

Furnished rooms to rent at 624, 8th street south. 135

Leave your order with D. M. Clark & Co. for storm sash.

GOMPERS EXONERATED.

Socialists Nearly Secure Control of Federation Convention.

New Orleans, Nov. 21.—The Socialists came within 400 votes of securing control of the convention of the American Federation of Labor during the day. The struggle lasted almost the entire day, and a number of able speeches were made on both sides, notably those of D. A. Hayes, James Duncan and President Gompers against the Socialists, and Victor Berger, Max Hayes and W. B. Wilson of the United Mine Workers in behalf of the resolution introduced by Delegate Berger and amended by Delegate Wilson in a manner acceptable to Berger. The debate lasted until 6 o'clock in the evening, when a roll call showed 4,774 votes against the amendment of Mr. Wilson and 4,344 in favor of it. The miners voted solidly in favor of the amendment. No business was transacted in the convention other than that of debate and the report of the committee which investigated the Gompers-Shaffer trouble.

The charges against Mr. Gompers fell flat. The committee reported that when Mr. Shaffer appeared before it he declared that he had not at any time, either in writing or otherwise, made any charges against Mr. Gompers of infidelity to trades unionism nor did he desire to before the committee.

STEAMER REPORTED LOST.

One Hundred and Fifty Persons Said to Have Perished.

Vienna, Nov. 21.—A Bucharest newspaper publishes an unconfirmed report that the steamer Bosnia, belonging to the Florio and Rubattino company, loaded with cereals, has foundered in a gale in the Black sea, off Sulina, at the mouth of the Danube. One hundred and fifty persons are reported to have perished.

EIGHT MEN DROWN.

British and Danish Steamers Collide at the Mouth of the Tyne.

London, Nov. 21.—The Danish steamer Knud H. Captain Hansen, from Copenhagen, and the British steamer Swaledale, from Hamburg, collided during the night at the mouth of the Tyne. The Knud H. foundered immediately and the mate and seven of her crew were drowned.

TO EXTEND ITS OPERATIONS.

Tobacco Trust Intends Capturing Retail Trade of St. Paul.

New York, Nov. 21.—The Evening Post says that Duke acknowledges that the tobacco trust owns the united cigar stores. The company will extend its operations to St. Paul, capture the entire retail trade and take drastic measures.

SPECIAL SALE

OF

Ladies' Trimmed and Ready-to-Wear Hats

AT THE

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

Commencing Nov. 17 and will last till Nov. 26, 1902

We will give 50 per Cent. Discount on all our Millinery goods. What's the matter? We must make room for our

HOLIDAY GOODS

Think of it! 50c on the Dollar, this includes all our Millinery goods, Trimmed Hats, Walking Hats, fancy Feathers, Wings, Breasts, Aigrettes, etc. Novelty ornaments and Hat Buckles of all kinds.

Come in and Look Them Over

Money cheerfully refunded if goods are not as represented.

L. J. CALE,

Goods Delivered Promptly.

'Phone Call 75.

C. B. WHITE'S Hardware Store.

We have not got a department store, but we have got as complete a stock of

Builders and General Hardware, Sash, Doors, Paint, Oils and Varnishes, Nails, Paper, Wire, Stoves and Ranges, and everything that goes to make up a first-class Hardware Store as can be found north of St. Paul.

Get our Prices and Compare with other Stores.

D. M. Clark & Co., carry the largest line of trunks, grips and telescopes in the city.

D. M. Clark & Co., carry a line of wood heaters from \$2.50 to \$30.00, sold on easy terms.

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS GOODS OF

E. S. HOUGHTON, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Best and Largest Stock in the City.

Cut Glass—Finest line in the city, all the latest cuts and patterns. Nothing better for a holiday present.

Sterling Silver—All the latest novelties in Sterling Silver, and at a Lower Price than they can be bought for elsewhere.

Full Line of Ebony Goods—Containing all the latest novelties, stock as complete as can be found in the largest cities.

Plated Ware—The largest stock of plated goods ever brought to the city, all new, gotten for the holiday trade.

China Ware—An elegant line of Haviland China ware just received. Beautiful patterns and artistic designs in plain and decorated ware. You should see it before buying elsewhere.

Diamonds and Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, a full and complete stock of each.

Given Away Free--- A fine leather Card Case with each purchase of \$3.00

Don't Forget

E. S. HOUGHTON,

The Optician.

ONE BIG OBSTACLE
HAS BEEN REMOVED

The Mille Lacs Treaty Has Finally
Been Approved by Secre-
tary Hitchcock.

INDIANS WILL NOW BE MOVED.

Agent Michelet Will be Instructed
to Give Them Allotments on
White Earth.

After holding the Mille Lacs treaty up for two months, Secretary Hitchcock has finally approved it and directed the disbursement of the \$40,000 appropriated at the last session of congress. The agreement provides that \$11,020 be deposited in the First National Bank of St. Paul to the credit of the Indians, to be paid out on their order after proper council proceedings; \$18,500 to be paid the Indians occupying the Mille Lacs reserve pro rata; \$4,000 to G. H. Beaulieu for legal services; \$2,500 to Daniel B. Henderson for legal services, and \$1,150 to reimburse him for money expended in bringing delegations to Washington; \$2,000 to the chiefs of the tribe (not named), and \$500 to Samuel Powell, \$180 to D. H. Robins and \$150 to Charles A. Ruffee for services.

Indian Commissioner Jones made a report to Secretary Hitchcock, urging the rejection of the agreement on the ground that it did not provide payment for improvements based on actual value, but would give each Indian about \$26.50 regardless of whether he had any improvements his land or not. The secretary agreed with the commissioner as to the inequality in the agreement, but regarded the law as in part mandatory, and desired to have all the difficulties in the way of the administration of the Morris act out of the way and therefore approved the document.

Just as soon as the formalities can

How Bad
We Want
Your Trade,
Our Prices will show.

Our prices are
guaranteed
the lowest in
the city.

We just received a lot of
Cream of Wheat in
bulk, 8 lbs for25c
Same 3 lbs for10c

Why pay 9c per pound for
same thing just because it is
in a package.

We want to interest you in
our
Dress Goods,
Dress Linings,
Dress Trimmings,
Dress Pat-
terns.

Agency for Cosmopolitan
Fashion Company's Model
paper Patterns. All pat-
terns 10 cents, none higher
none better.

Just received a nice line of

Boys' & Children's
SHOES
M. J. REILLY.

209-215 7th St. So.

be arranged, an agent of the department will go to Minnesota to disburse the money, and Agent Simon Mitchell at White Earth will be instructed to give the Mille Lacs Indians allotments on the reservation in his charge. With them out of the way, there will be no further obstacle to opening the agricultural land on the ceded Chippewa reservation for settlement and entry. Only a few other allotments remain to be made, and these will be made before next summer.

Lay Off at the Shops.

Quite a surprise was sprung last night about 5:30 o'clock when something like 208 men were given their time at the Northern Pacific shops. The men were given no reason for this sudden layoff and the lightning seemed to strike in the various departments, not in any one. Some of the men who received their time from their foreman asked if it was because of any dissatisfaction regarding their work, but in each case they were told that there was none.

About fifty machinists are included in the number and another large batch was laid off in the car department. The others were laid off in the various departments and the total is something over two hundred.

The men were laid off without regard to their rank or station. Many of the number include married men with families. It is generally believed that the layoff is but temporary as the work at the shops was never more rushing.

Supt. Bean of course had nothing to do with the reduction of the force. He simply received orders from headquarters to cut down and he acted in conformity with these orders. Many of the men laid off will not leave as they believe that after the first of the year the company will commence putting on men again.

ELKS MEMORIAL

Comes This Year on December 7, and Appropriate Services will be Held at the Opera House.

At the meeting of Brainerd Lodge, B. P. O. E. last night the matter of observing their memorial day was brought up. Exalted Ruler Sanborn has been in communication with some good speakers for that day and it is expected that he will be able to get some good orator to deliver the principal address.

The following committee was appointed to take up the matter and was given authority to appoint such subcommittees as they see fit: A. J. Halsted, S. F. Alderman, John T. Frater and W. A. Fleming.

The following committee was also named last night to draw up a set of resolutions on the death of the late Brother F. B. Johnson: C. A. Albright, W. A. Fleming and H. I. Cohen.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

IF your eyes trouble you consult Prof. Bruns, the optician, about them. November 24, 25 and 26 are the three days he will be at the Arlington hotel. Consultation free. 142w1

Asleep Amid Flames.

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. Don't do it. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption gives perfect protection against all throat, chest and lung troubles. Keep it near, and avoid suffering, death and doctor bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting, it's guaranteed to satisfy by H. P. Dunn & Co., and McFadden Drug Co.

LOST

A gold watch. Between N. P. planing mill and the Mahlum house. Finder please return to auditor's office for reward. 146t2

Lack In Thirteen.

By sending 13 miles Wm. Spirey, of Walton Furnace, Vt., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that wholly cured a horrible fever sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures bruises, felons, ulcers, eruptions, boils, burns corns and piles. Only 25 cents. Guaranteed by McFadden Drug Co., and H. P. Dunn & Co.

Subscribe for the Daily Dispatch.

BIERCE WAS A SPELLBINDER.

He Made His Uncle and Aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Springer, Think He was the Whole Thing.

There are some very laughable incidents chronicled in connection with the escapades of C. H. Bierce, the man who left the \$250 forged draft at the Northern Pacific bank some time ago for collection. It seems that he had secured a lot of sample checks and drafts and with some of these filled out he came to this city to visit his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Springer. He soon had them going right with stories of the proportions of his wealth. He was going to buy them a nice home, get them a horse and buggy and make them comfortable for the rest of their lives. His game evidently was to flash this big check of \$1010 referred to yesterday for the purchase of the house and make believe he was going to give the property to Mr. and Mrs. Springer, then they would turn over what little cash they had to him. The young man worked it so strong that an attorney which he showed the big check to stated that it was all right. Bierce is not likely to show up in these parts again very soon.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. German preferred. Must be competent. Inquire at No. 3, Kindred street. 146-4t

NORTH STAR LODGE CONCERT.

To be Given on Monday Evening—An Excellent Program Has Been Prepared.

The members of North Star Lodge will give a grand concert on Monday evening next and they have prepared an excellent program for the event which follows:

- Solo.....Evelyn Witherell
- Song, "Up, Brother Up".....
-North Star Octette
- Address.....C. D. Johnson
- Solo.....William Williams
- Declamation and tableaux.....
-Chas. Osterlund
- Selection.....Mandolin
- Song.....Emma Beck
- Song.....Ione Bean
- Mandolin Solo.....Prof. Huse
- Song.....North Star Octette

Claus-McCorkel.

Last evening Rev. James Clulow officiated at the wedding of Anton Claus and Miss Ida McCorkel, which occurred at the home of Mr. Zahn, 622 Oak street. Both live in Brainerd. Mr. Claus is employed at the foundry, and Miss McCorkel is the daughter of one of our respected farmers of Crow Wing county. The young couple will make their home in Brainerd.

Furnished rooms to rent over L. M. Koop's store, 616 Front street.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the torures of itching piles. Yet there is a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of the letters remaining unclaimed for, at the Brainerd, Minn., postoffice for the week ending Nov. 22, 1902:

- Anderson Jennie
- Beckman S. M.
- Bertchme Exle
- Brant C. W.
- Collins S. P.
- Conrad C. P.
- Cosco Constantino
- Callahan Patrick J.
- Denker Ernest
- Dow Tess
- Dow Richard
- Droste T. W.
- Edling Henry
- Forman W. H.
- Gray Hattie
- Green J. W.
- Granade Erik
- Green G. I.
- Green A. M.
- Ginne J. W.
- Goodale Wm. A.
- Hanscom H.
- Hill L. J.
- Madison C. B.
- Miller H.
- Miller Peter
- Morrot Thos
- Monisolf Wm.
- Nye Mrs L. H.
- Ourlch P. J.
- Olson Karl
- Pederson Christen
- Pederson Peter
- Peters M. Y.
- Peterson Henry
- McLaughlin P. B.
- McCauley J. A.
- Ronde Beth
- Robbers Blanch
- Ronich John Jr.
- Rarain Burt
- Raz Mrs M.
- Setler Gjerline
- Seanson George
- Smith Mrs Anna 2
- Smith Jas E.
- Statneod G.
- Steinhoff Rev
- Syman A. O.
- Warner A.
- Westland Andrew
- Wiley Mrs P. A.
- Wilson Annie
- Wise Henry
- Woolley Will
- Wood J. R.
- Wood Mrs G. E.
- Wood Mrs George
- N. H. INGERSOLL, P. M.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

Harness goods, trunks and grips at D. M. Clark & Co's.

Startling, But True.

"If every one knew what a grand medicine Dr. King's New Life Pills is," writes D. H. Turner, Dempseytown, Pa., "you'd sell all you had in a day. Two weeks use has made a new man of me." Infalible for constipation, stomach and liver troubles. 25c at McFadden Drug Co., H. P. Dunn & Co.

Lessons on piano and organ given. Enquire of Miss MARY CANDEE, 145-w1 709, Seventh St. S.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

MARK TWAIN WORRIED

Humorist Is Anxious About His Obituary Notices.

PREFERS TO EDIT THEM HIMSELF.

He Requests Any Journals or Periodicals That Have Obituaries of Him to Publish Them Now and Send Him a Marked Copy So That He May Correct "the Verdicts," but not "the Facts."

Mark Twain, the well known humorist, recently wrote to the editor of Harper's Weekly asking him to insert the following amusing advertisement (it-cow, agate, inside) and to send the bill to him. He said:

I am approaching seventy. It is in sight. It is only three years away. Necessarily I must go soon. It is but matter of course wisdom, then, that I should begin to set my worldly house in order now, so that it may be done calmly and with thoroughness in place of waiting until the last day, when, as we have often seen, the attempt to set both houses in order at the same time has been marred by the necessity for haste and by the confusion and waste of time arising from the inability of the notary and the ecclesiastic to work together harmoniously, taking turn about and giving each other friendly assistance—not perhaps in fielding, which could hardly be expected, but at least in the minor offices of keeping game and umpling—by consequence of which conflict of interests and absence of harmonious action a draw has frequently resulted where this ill fortune could not have happened if the houses had been set in order one at a time and hurry avoided by beginning in season and giving to each the amount of time fairly and justly proper to it.

In setting my earthly house in order I find it of moment that I should attend in person to one or two matters which men in my position have long had the habit of leaving wholly to others, with consequences often most regrettable. I wish to speak of only one of these matters at this time, obituaries. Of necessity an obituary is a thing which cannot be so judiciously edited by any hand as by that of the subject of it. In such a work it is not the facts that are of chief importance, but the light which the obituarist shall throw upon them, the meanings which he shall draw from them, the conclusions which he shall draw from them and the judgments which he shall deliver upon them. The verdicts, you understand; that is the danger line.

In considering this matter, in view of my approaching change, it has seemed to me wise to take such measures as may be feasible to acquire by courtesy of the press access to my standing obituaries, with the privilege, if this is not asking too much, of editing not their facts, but their verdicts; this not for present profit further than as concerns my family, but as a favorable influence usable on the other side, where there are some who are not friendly to me.

With this explanation of my motives I will now ask you of your courtesy to make an appeal for me to the public press. It is my desire that such journals and periodicals as have obituaries of me lying in their pigeonholes with a view to sudden use some day will not wait longer, but will publish them now and kindly send me a marked copy. My address is simply New York city. I have no other that is permanent and not transient.

I will correct them—not the facts, but the verdicts—striking out such clauses as could have a deleterious influence on the other side and replacing them with clauses of a more judicious character. I should of course expect to pay double rates for both the omissions and the substitutions, and I should also expect to pay quadruple rates for all obituaries which proved to be rightly and wisely worded in the originals, thus requiring no emendations at all.

It is my desire to leave these amended obituaries neatly bound behind me as a perennial consolation and entertainment to my family and as an heirloom which shall have a mournful but definite commercial value for my remote posterity.

Girls Find Ideals in Men.

The Camden county (N. J.) Teachers' institute held its closing session recently in the High School auditorium, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger and Times. The opening address was made by Professor Earl Barnes, who took for his topic "Children's Sense of Property." He said that three weeks ago he had sent requests to the several public schools asking that the children write him an essay on their ideals. He learned that almost 100 per cent of the girls wanted to be like some man, 50 or 60 per cent wanted to be like George Washington, while 3 or 4 per cent had foreign ideals.

A Novel Bridal Bouquet.

The bride's bouquet at a recent wedding was in seven sections and was thrown as she left to the six bridesmaids and maid of honor, says Harper's Bazar. Three of the sections held typical gifts—a gold dollar, a gold ring and a gold thimble—prophesying respectively wealth, matrimony and spinsterhood to the recipient.

New Phase of Race Problem.

Trouble, trouble, trouble! De country ain't in blossom. White man got de turkey. En he headin' fer de possum!

Oh, my honey, What we gwine ter do? White man got de turkey. En he want de possum too!

—Atlanta Constitution.

BETTER YOUR CONDITION

Did you ever think of doing this? It is your duty to yourself and your family. Try our methods and prices in the Grocery line.

We save you fifteen per cent per month, 180 per cent per annum. Big interest, isn't it? Of course everybody don't believe this. If they did we would be swamped. It's true though, our prices prove this. Try us and get out of the old rut. Try our up-to-date "live and let live" prices on groceries.

Fresh stock, best of goods only—lowest prices always.

This Week's Prices:

Arm & Hammer Brand Soda, this week.....	5c	Sugar, the same big bunch for.....	\$1.00
Chocolate, 20c grade, this week.....	16c	We sell a 25c grade of fresh Roasted Coffee this week at per lb.....	15c
Rice, 10c grade, this week.....	5c	Bread made from our flour is the finest that can be eaten. Fit for Kings. "The American People" per sack.....	95c
Clothes Pins, cheap as kindling wood, per doz.....	1c	Bulk Olives just received. Best Full Cream Cheese. Fine line of Crackers, Cookies	
100 barrels New York Apples. These are apples and apples, these are good apples, winter apples, per bl, this week.....	\$3.00		

Read the heading of this ad again, ponder over it and take heed. It pays to trade with us. Others say so.

Henry I. Cohen.

"THE LITTLE GROCERY,"

608- Front St. - Brainerd, Minn.

MINNESOTA MERGER HEARING.

Kennedy and Clough Give Evidence in New York.

New York, Nov. 21.—John S. Kennedy, a director of the Northern Securities company, gave testimony at the hearing of the case of Minnesota against the company during the day. During the recess after Mr. Kennedy had testified, Marcus D. Munn, counsel for the state of Minnesota, said:

"Mr. Kennedy practically admitted that the Northern Securities company was organized for the express purpose of combining the parallel railroads to prevent competition. That is all we charge the company with, and that is what the laws of Minnesota say is illegal."

Colonel W. P. Clough, the general counsel for the Northern Securities company, testified that at the meeting of the Great Northern directors in October, 650,771 shares of Great Northern were recorded as voted. Of that number, 152,754 stood in the name of the various holders, and 455,017 as holdings of trustees for the Northern Securities company. None was voted in the names of the securities company. Adjournment was then taken until morning.

A School of Poisoners.

A merciless school of poisoners once flourished in Venice. During the fifteenth century even the government of the state used poison without any disguise as a weapon. A body called "the council of ten" was appointed to determine who should be dispatched, and they dealt with the lives of princes, kings and popes as one would deal with superfluous trees in a wood. A curious document is still extant in which the proceedings of this council are recorded. It shows that one John of Ragusa prepared a selection of poisons and scale of fees. The fee varied with the importance of the victim and the length of the journey to be made for his dispatch. For poisoning the Duke of Milan he charged 60 ducats, for the pope 100 ducats, for the king of Spain 150 ducats, for the "great sultan" 500 ducats.

His Insomnia Completely Cured.

"They tell me you have cured yourself of chronic insomnia." "Yes, I'm completely cured." "It must be a great relief!" "Relief! I should say it was! Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I used to suffer from it!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our Aristocracy.

"She claims, I believe, to be descended from a king." "Yes. Before her grandfather struck it rich he was known as the poker king of White Horse Flats."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Granite is the only common rock which shows no traces of animal or vegetable life.

THE BEST KILLING YET.

W. W. Wood and Two Others Bring Down Nine Nice Deer and "Old Bill" is Happy.

W. W. Wood, better known as "Old Bill", in company with William Pelky and Joseph Lafonde, returned from foreign lands last night, where they had been in quest of the festive deer. They "only" got nine, and it made almost as big a load as the team could pull. This was the full limit for the gentlemen and they are all swelled up.

The party went up in the Little Thunder Lake country and they say that they could have brought to the dust that many more deer.

A Startling Surprise.

Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Hoadley, a healthy, robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he suffered such tortures from rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters. "Two bottles wholly cured me," he writes, "and have not felt a twinge in over a year." They regulate the kidneys, purify the blood and cure rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50 cents at McFadden Drug Co., and H. P. Dunn & Co.

Nettleton sells houses and lots for cash or on easy terms and makes farm and city loans.

The Nickel Plate Road.

Will afford its patrons an opportunity to take advantage of low rates for Christmas and New Year holidays, by selling tickets at a fare and a third for the round trip to all points on their line, December 24, 25, 31, 1902 and January 1, 1903. Return limit including January 2nd, 1903. Through service to New York City Boston and other eastern points. Chicago passenger station, Harrison street and 5th avenue. For further information, address John Y. Calahan, general agent, 113 Adams St., Chicago.

FOR SALE—Ten room modern residence and three lots corner Oak and Tenth streets, cheap. 143-1w R. G. VALLENTYNE.

Opening of Congress

Many Matters to Be Considered During the Short Session . . .

WHILE the opening of the second session of the Fifty-seventh congress on Dec. 1 will lack most of the spectacular interest that marks the assembling of a new congress, yet the convening of the nation's lawmakers is an event that attracts wide public attention, fraught as it is with import to the people who acknowledge the sway of Uncle Sam.

Where once our dominion was confined to the North American continent, it now extends beyond the seas, and to



DOMES OF THE CAPITOL.

With the opening of the coming session congress enters regularly upon its one hundred and sixteenth year. Many possibly believe that the date of its inception is from 1774, when was held in Philadelphia what is known as the "first American congress." This congress, however, must not be confused with the congress of 1787, held also in Philadelphia, for it is from the latter we date the birth of our continuous legislative life as a nation, although the first congress under the constitution was not organized until March, 1789.

The first Continental congress made the Declaration of Independence a possibility. The second sustained the principles of that declaration and brought order out of years of chaos and uncertainty. September, 1787, then, was the beginning of the congress of today, although it was not until some months later that this became by the signature of the various state representatives an accomplished fact.

From a mere handful of men the house of representatives alone has grown to a membership of 357, and this has been further increased by the new apportionment, so that when a year from next December the Fifty-eighth congress assembles 386 representatives will answer to the roll call of the clerk of the house.

With the growth of the country in population, wealth and territory the work to be done by congress has enormously increased. This has been notably so in the last decade and especially in the last five years. The vast extension of our foreign interests, the enormous development of our foreign trade and the momentous political and economic complications which have arisen as a result of the war with Spain have introduced for the consid-



SPEAKER'S PRIVATE ROOM.

eration of our legislators a wilderness of problems whose competent consideration demands the knowledge of an expert. The greater part of the real work of congress is done in committees. In the senate fifty members are each on seven different committees and fourteen are on eight committees. The members of a committee are supposed to be specialists on particular subjects besides having a fairly comprehensive knowledge

of any and all subjects which may come before the senate from all other committees. Senator Cullom is chairman of the committee on foreign relations. That would seem to be enough for the occupation of one man's time, even if he were wholly free from all questions of pensions, patronage and local interests. But it is not. He must serve on interstate commerce, appropriations, relations with Canada and relations with Cuba, and, when he has properly attended to all these, he can take a few hours to think about additional accommodations for the library of congress.

The short session of congress is always one of hurry. Beginning the first Monday in December, it ends by law on March 4. Out of this the holiday vacation is taken, so but two and a half months are left for work.

The appropriation bills must of necessity be passed, for without money even Uncle Sam cannot keep the wheels of government turning. Then there are new measures of great importance to be considered at the coming session. Perhaps the most important new matter will be the consideration of anti-trust legislation. President Roosevelt is expected to make strong recommendations to this effect. It is thought not unlikely that an amendment of the Sherman anti-trust law on the lines suggested by Attorney General Knox may receive the approval of congress.

The judiciary committee will have charge of trust legislation. Senator Hoar is chairman of the senate committee. The chairmanship of the house judiciary committee is vacant by reason of Representative Ray's appointment to the federal bench in New York. His mantle will undoubtedly fall to Representative Jenkins of Wisconsin.

The measure to protect the president has already passed both houses, but so far apart in its provisions that it must



FLOWERS FOR CONGRESSMEN.

again be dealt with before it can be agreed on. The contest over Cuban reciprocity which generated so much warmth during the first session will again come up. There is doubt of the fight being renewed in the ways and means committees. The prospects are that the matter will be considered in the form of a treaty, in which event it will be discussed behind closed doors.

One of the most interesting measures before this session is the ship subsidy bill. It is predicted that a strong effort will be made to get it through the house, it having already passed the senate.

These are but a few of the matters that will keep our lawmakers busy during the scant three months of the short session. The men on whom the heaviest work will devolve, however, are the chairmen of the appropriations committees of both houses, who will have charge of the big supply bills—Messrs. Allison in the senate and Cannon in the house.

Other chairmen of senate committees who will have charge of appropriations are Proctor for agriculture, Stewart for Indians, Hawley for the military, Hale for naval affairs, Gallinger for pensions and Mason for postoffices.

Many of those who will take part in the deliberations of the coming session will not return to our national legislative halls as members of the Fifty-eighth congress. Some will never go back, while others by a turn of the political wheel may again be chosen to represent a constituency at Washington. The most notable of those who will be missed from the next house are Eugene F. Loud, who for twelve years has represented the Fifth California district, and Speaker David B. Henderson of Iowa. On March 4 next Mr. Henderson will have completed his twentieth year in congress and his second term as speaker. He retires voluntarily.

But while men come and go congress will continue uninterrupted on its way, guiding and assisting Uncle Sam on his pathway of destiny.

MCKINLEY MEMORIAL

BEAUTIFUL SITE SELECTED FOR THE NATIONAL MONUMENT.

Overlooks the Former Home of the Dead Statesman—Nature's Handiwork to Be Supplemented—The Temporary Tomb.

McKinley mound, as the site chosen by the trustees of the McKinley National Memorial association for the monument to be erected to the martyred president has come to be known, is beautifully situated for its intended purpose.

It is a choice bit of nature's handiwork, but when the landscape artist has finished his work it will be one of the most charming spots in the land.

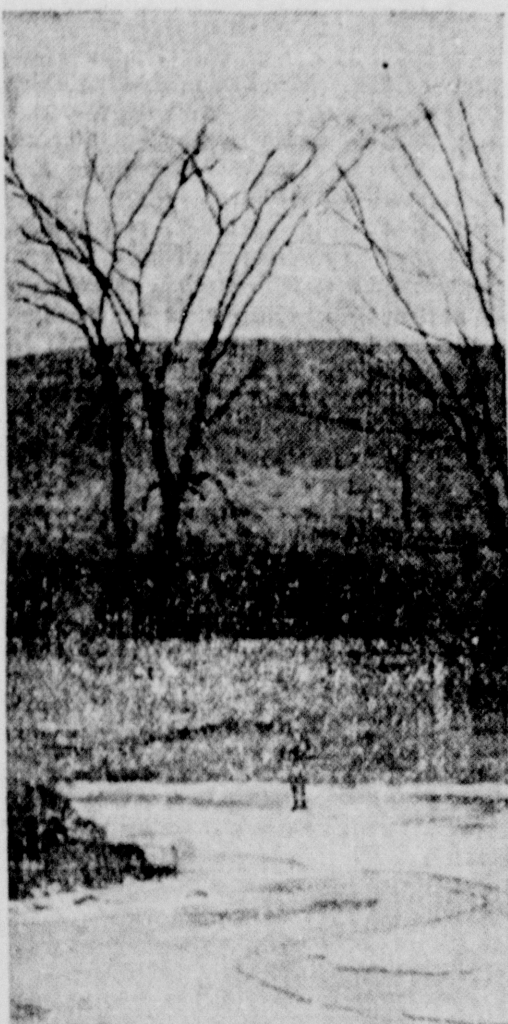
The tract selected for the monument contains a little more than eleven acres. It is in Westlawn cemetery, Canton, O., and overlooks the dead statesman's former home.

Though owned by the cemetery association, it has never been used for burial purposes, and it is the plan of the McKinley National Memorial association to utilize the entire tract for the McKinley memorial and for grounds surrounding and approaches to it.

The mound is the highest within a radius of a mile. On all sides of it are valleys. To the north the ground slopes into woodland and cultivated farm land. To the east there is an abrupt decline, bounded by a small stream and a valley a half mile wide. To the south its immediate boundary is a narrow ravine in which flows a small stream of clear water. Across the ravine is Westlawn cemetery. To the west the boundary is formed by a ravine and in part by a stream of water.

Save for clumps of trees here and there over the tract the site in general has the appearance of well kept pasture land were it not for the drive-ways laid out through it. Besides its natural beauty one of the reasons that led to its selection is that it is an eminence which commands a view for many miles.

Looking to the east, the top of the McKinley home can be seen two or three miles distant. The view to the southwest is cut off by the wooded cemetery, a spot sacred to the McKinnleys. In this cemetery are the graves of the two daughters guarded by the



MCKINLEY MOUND, CANTON, O.

figure of a boy holding a basket of flowers. In the same family lot are the graves of William McKinley, the father, and Nancy Allison McKinley, the mother of the late president. The shafts that mark the family lot are unpretentious.

Westlawn cemetery is a tract of sixty-five acres of ground, rolling and diversified. Nature has been for the most part undisturbed save for the complementing hand of art. The hills, locks, trees, streams and valleys form a pleasing and restful view. Tiny lakes and dams and waterfalls, over which are bridges and about which are drive-ways and walks, have been made by the hand of man.

Near the main entrance to this cemetery in a private vault now rests the body of William McKinley. On guard day and night are forty-five United States regular soldiers. At the door of the vault stands a sentry, with loaded gun and fixed bayonet. On top of the hillock which forms the rear of the vault another soldier similarly equipped keeps vigil.

Indeed, the interior has been so arranged as to take away as much as possible the appearance of the home of the dead. For the comfort of Mrs. McKinley, who daily goes into the vault, chairs have been placed inside. In cool weather a heavy rug is placed on the floor.

From this vault the remains of McKinley will be removed when the mausoleum is completed and placed in their final resting place.

The plan of the memorial trustees is to provide an endowment for the McKinley memorial. This is for the purpose of making the grounds and memorial to McKinley absolutely free to the entire world. There will be no fee to approach the McKinley tomb. The plan further provides that there will be spacious approaches and driveways to the McKinley memorial site. An electric railway line will carry people to the very base of the monument site. As far as the funds will allow the place will not only be made one of beauty, but one of patriotic impulse.

A GENEROUS SONG BIRD.

Mme. Melba's Work For Charity In Her Native Land.

The canceling of Mme. Melba's engagement to sing in this country next spring, which has caused much regret among opera goers, is due to her determination to remain in Australia with her aged father, who is in very feeble health.

Mme. Melba recently paid to her old home her first visit since she became famous, and a most elaborate reception was given her on her arrival in Melbourne. Her father is very old, and the excitement attendant upon the ar-



MME. MELBA.

rival of his famous daughter, whom he had not seen for years, was too much for him, and he was stricken with paralysis.

Since her arrival in Australia Mme. Melba has been idolized. She has appeared at several concerts in Melbourne and will make a tour of the country. She has announced that she will devote the entire proceeds of the tour to the charities of her native land.

How much the proceeds of the tour will be may be gathered from the fact that the advance sale of seats for her five concerts in Melbourne were more than \$50,000. She has decided to present a new wing to the Melbourne hospital, to be known as the Melba wing. She will give a special concert for that, and she herself started the sale of seats by taking three boxes at \$2,500 each, the first being in the name of her father.

Mme. Melba takes her name from her native city, Melbourne. Her father's name is Mitchell. At the age of four Nellie Mitchell was an infant prodigy. At ten she had mastered the piano, organ and violin. While she was still a young girl she married Charles Armstrong, a sheep raiser and brother of an English baronet.

Then came the colonial exhibition in London, and her father being one of the commissioners she accompanied him to London. She was utterly unknown, but had a chance to sing and created a sensation. After a year's study with Mme. Marchesi she made her debut at Brussels, successfully beginning a career that has brought her to the top of the operatic ladder. Mme. Melba is thirty-seven years old.

BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

English Prelate Who Advocates the Church School Idea.

The man who is regarded by the English nonconformists as the real author of the education bill, which has evoked so much discussion in England and has caused Mr. Balfour and his lieutenants no end of worry, is the Right Rev. Edward Stuart Talbot, bishop of Rochester.

The Right Rev. E. S. Talbot is a descendant of two noble families. He is the grandson of the second earl of Talbot and of the first earl of Wharncliffe and is fifty-six years old.

He was educated at the Charterhouse and Christchurch college and



RIGHT REV. EDWARD STUART TALBOT, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

was warden of Keble college from 1870 to 1888. After leaving Keble he was vicar of Leeds until 1895, when he was appointed bishop of Rochester. He is a warm supporter of church schools.

Has to Make a Living.

Agent—This reaper and binder will do the work of five hired men. Farmer Jones—Huh, I kin do more'n that myself, b'gosh!—Puck.

"North Coast Limited"

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

The Northern Pacific railway takes pleasure in announcing that their popular overland train, the "NORTH COAST LIMITED," will be continued during the winter.

This broad vestibuled, steam heated, electric lighted train, with its model observation car equipped with the most modern conveniences, such as parlor, reading and writing rooms, library of choice books, supplemented with the latest magazines and illustrated papers, buffet, bath room, barber shop and card rooms; with standard Pullman and tourist sleeping cars (the former with two berth lights in each section), as well as handsome day coaches, guarantees the traveling public service between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Fargo, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland absolutely unrivaled.

Two through trains daily between St. Paul and Portland, supplemented by the "Burlington's" Special running daily between Kansas City and Seattle, via Billings, is the most complete transcontinental passenger service now offered the traveling public.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Ungrateful Queen Bess.

Her majesty's service was apt to be more plentifully supplied with kicks than halpence. Every one who ever did anything for Queen Bess seems to have been left with a bad debt on his books. So we find an unfortunate John Conley writing to Sir Robert Cecil that for the last two years he had been suitor for £100 for "beesves for the army," and complaining that "unless some order be taken I shall be undone." Sir Edward Hastings, after spending his life in serving the queen, had to pawn his wife's jewels and beg her majesty "to bestow something upon me in this my latter age."

So badly was the fleet that beat the armada provisioned that Francis Drake had to seize at Plymouth ninety bags of rice, and the unfortunate owner, after ten years' waiting, was refused payment, "rice being an extraordinary virtual not allowed for the navy." Nor did common soldiers fare better. The chief anxiety of all Elizabeth's ministers ought, in her view, to have been how to save most money.—London Telegraph.

Strange Fishing Matches.

In the olden time in England lords and ladies sometimes invented queer amusements. They were always on the lookout for some novelty, and one of the strangest they discovered was fishing by a goose. A line with a baited hook attached having been fastened to the goose, tied to its leg, she was flung into the water from the boat in which were all the gay lords and ladies. Then, when a pike caught the bait, she was sport indeed, a royal battle between bird and fish, and all the time, between the loud splashing, wheelings and flounders, the onlookers in the boat giving vent to their feelings in cheers, handclappings and handkerchief waving.

But the goose was usually the victor, and ended the struggle by landing its prisoner on the shore, where its quack, quack, as it cleared itself from the line and waddled away ended the scene. The lake of Montleith in the southwest of Perthshire was often the scene of such angling matches.

The Bible and Law.

A certain well known lawyer, whose wife is almost an invalid, is telling a story which illustrates the often pointed, if unconscious, wit of the dorky.

On one occasion, it seems, his wife was suffering intensely from a nervous headache, and, thinking, perhaps, his voice might soothe her to sleep, asked him to read aloud to her, which he did as the colored maid went back and forth about the room setting things in order for the night.

Presently the maid quietly withdrew to the kitchen below, where the old cook, Aunt Phyllis, was making ready to lock up and depart.

"Mr. Alex sho' is a good man," said the maid, beginning, "He settin' up dar readin' de Bible to Miss Alice, an' she sick."

"Go on, chile," answered Aunt Phyllis; "don't yo' know Mr. Alex ain' readin' no Bible? He's a lawyer!"—New York Herald.

Lived Up to Her Name.

Apropos of the eternal domestic question, an Englishwoman relates this experience: "I engaged a maid named Pearl, and as I simply couldn't ask a Pearl to fill the coal scuttle or to holly-stone the doorstep, I said: 'I would rather call you by some other name. Have you a second one?' 'Yes,' replied the damsel brightly, 'my second name is Opal.' So I stuck to Pearl. At one time I all but engaged a maid named Hermione, but upon asking her, 'Have you a black dress, white caps and aprons?' she replied acidly: 'Yes, I have; but I'm not going to wear 'em. Ma didn't christen me 'Ermione for to wear a livery.'"

Feats of the Tariff.

The following amusing details of the freaks of the custom house are told in the Munchener Zeitung: A German gentleman returning from southwest Africa brought with him a tiny monkey weighing about two pounds. From Tanganyika to Genoa the animal was conveyed gratis. Thence to the Swiss frontier 15d. was charged on it as "a bird." The St. Gothard railway officials, however, viewed it as "a dog," and charged 7s. while on the Eastern Swiss railway it became a mere "package" liable to 8d. Through Baden and Wurtemberg the animal was passed free, but at Stuttgart it again became "a dog" and cost another 17d.

THE Milwaukee Road TO Milwaukee and Chicago.

No. 6.

Day Express—Leaves the Twin Cities every morning. The Mississippi River, the Dells of the Wisconsin River and the Wisconsin Resorts in daylight—Milwaukee at 7:00 P. M. and Chicago at 9:25 P. M. Buffet-Pullman Cars and Dining Cars. Electric lighted train.

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W. B. DIXON, Northwestern Passenger Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

A Scotch Superstition.

"In a recent visit I paid to friends abroad I came across a superstition that was new to me," said a traveler the other day. "One day at dinner somebody hit a glass, which began the ringing, jingling noise that is familiar when glassware is struck, and immediately another guest covered the piece with his hands so as to muffle the sound. Every one present said, 'That's right; stop the ringing.' I found out on inquiring that when one causes this ringing of a glass piece to cease it saves a human life from drowning. How the notion originated I can't explain, but these people I speak of were intelligent and not generally given to cherishing absurd notions. It is said to be a Scotch superstition, but none of my friends could throw light on its origin."

Lines In Maple Wood.

Nobody seems to know what cause it is which produces those delicate and beautiful lines in maple known as birdseye. Some people think they come from the hundreds of little branches which shoot out over the trunk of the tree as soon as a clearing is made around it. Expert timbermen say that is not the case. The only way to tell a birdseye maple tree is to cut it. There are no outward signs by which one can judge. The Railroad Gazette tells a story of the late George M. Pullman. Many years ago he was offered a mahogany log for \$3,000, to be cut into veneers. It was supposed to be a very fine piece of wood, but this could only be determined by cutting it. He declined the offer, but agreed to take the log cut into veneers for what it was worth. The owner had it sawed and was paid \$7,000 for his veneers. Any one who can discover the secret of determining the interior nature of wood from the outside will have a fortune.

Unhappy Princesses.

The figures the old maids presented to the astonished court when they returned to take their places at Versailles may be seen today in the portraits by Nattier, which adorn the walls of the palace where they lived their futile, often mischievous lives. The very names Louis jovially fastened upon these melancholy dames illuminate the scene and the attributes of the royal maidens. Loque, Coche, Graille and Chiffe were the endearing titles by which the fond father addressed his daughters. The terms are not quite translatable, but they signify Rag, Piggy, Sloppy, Tatters. None possessed a single trait of beauty, none had intellectual resources above the ordinary scullion maid save the elder, Mme. Adelaide, who had just enough ability to make misery in court and camp. Their existence was a constant mortification of the flesh.—Era.

The American Pantheon At Washington

(Special Correspondence.)
WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Returning congressmen and in-coming visitors will find some gratifying changes in the historic old chamber once used as the house of representatives and known as the hall of statuary. This famous chamber, which might with propriety be called the American pantheon, has since the last session of congress been completely renovated and subjected to artistic treatment which makes it in point of beauty, dignity and impressiveness one of the most attractive interiors in Washington. Besides this it is perhaps the place of greatest historic interest in the national capital.

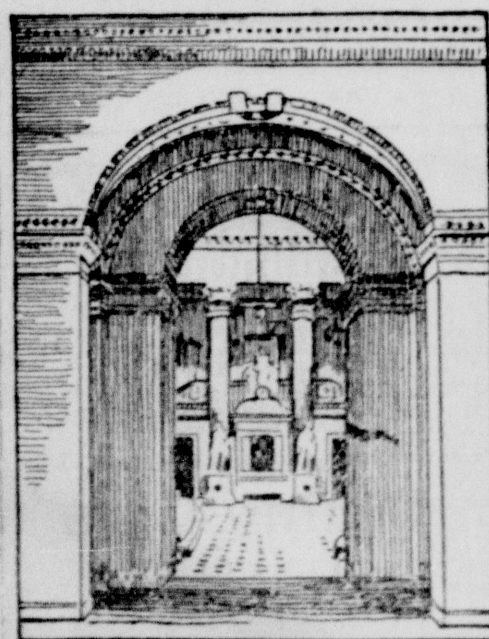
From the year 1807, when it was first finished, until 1814, when it was burned and defaced by the British in an attempt to destroy it, this chamber was occupied as the hall of representatives and again from 1819, when it was restored, until 1857, when the lower house of congress moved into the chamber which it now occupies.

What stirring scenes were enacted here during these important years of our national history! It was here that Madison was inaugurated president in 1809 and again in 1813. Here Monroe was inaugurated for his second term in 1821, and here Fillmore took the oath of office on July 10, 1850, following the death of President Tyler. Here John Quincy Adams was chosen president over Andrew Jackson in 1825, when the election was thrown into the house of representatives, and here as an aged veteran he was stricken with his mortal illness in 1848. Here Henry Clay presided with marked distinction as speaker of the house of representatives in the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Eighteenth congresses. Here Daniel Webster and later Abraham Lincoln sat in turn as obscure representatives, each before the day of his meridian fame. Here occurred the stormy debates incident to the war of 1812 and the war with Mexico and the preliminary struggle over the questions of slavery and state rights which led up to our civil war.

It was of this chamber that Charles Dickens wrote in his "American Notes" in 1842: "It is a beautiful and spacious hall of semicircular shape, supported by handsome pillars. One part of the gallery is appropriated to the ladies, and there they sit in front rows and come in and go out as at a play or concert. The chair is canopied and raised considerably above the floor of the house, and every member has an easy chair and a writing desk to himself, which is denounced by some people out of doors as a most unfortunate and injudicious arrangement, tending to long sittings and prosaic speeches. It is an elegant chamber to look at, but a singularly bad one for all purposes of hearing."

Hanging conspicuously in the Corcoran Art gallery there is an old sketch in oil of this chamber painted in 1822 by Samuel F. B. Morse. The Morse picture and the Dickens description fully corroborate each other, and it was with the view of making the chamber itself corroborate the painting and pen picture that the recent restorative work was done.

Work on the present restoration of statuary hall, which is incidental to the radical changes and improvements made in the capitol during the past year, was begun immediately after the adjournment of congress in July last and has progressed without interruption until now, employing the skill of fifty artists under the direction of Joseph Rakemann of Washington, who forty years ago assisted the famous Italian painter, Constantine Brumidi, in the decoration of the rotunda and the senate corridors and committee rooms. Following similar work done last year in the supreme court cham-



STATUARY HALL SEEN THROUGH HOUSE CORRIDOR.

ber, an entire new fireproof steel ceiling was constructed, the contour of the old ornamental plaster ceiling being exactly duplicated, except that real ribs in relief and indented panels were substituted for painted ribs and panels on a smooth surface. In addition to the plaster relief work set against a mauve ground the chamber has been splendidly enriched with pure gold leaf ornamentation, which serves to emphasize the lines of the massive ribs, panels and rosetted coffers. The interior walls also are renewed in soft tones of sienna marble, a handsome new skylight takes the place of the old at the apex of the concave ceiling, and the apparent size of the chamber is materially increased by the removal of vast accumulations of old books from

the galleries. The hall will be lighted at night by 300 incandescent electric lamps placed above the white cornices. Mauve is the prevailing color of the ceiling and buff of the corridors leading from the hall to the present house of representatives. The panelings are colored mostly in olive and maroon, richly loaded with gold in line accent, fretwork and filigree embroidery, while the mural borders are generally of pompadour red, and the panel borders, of classical designs in laurel and ivy leaves, are chiefly of olive green.

Along the main corridors at frequent intervals there have been painted admirable color sketches, portraits and symbolic designs in medallions and vignettes suggestive of patriotic memories and interesting events of American history. Among these are sketches of Mount Vernon, Washington's tomb, Arlington House and the Washington monument, portraits of Columbus and Vespucci and Indian heads, weapons and armorial bearings.

All the decorations harmonize with the distinctive style of architecture which belongs to the period represent-



THE RESTORED STATUARY HALL.

ed by the beginning of the last century, the decorative scheme following faithfully the ideas of the original architects. For years statuary hall, with its famous whispering gallery, has been one of the principal show places of Washington. It will now more than ever be a source of interest and delight to visitors at the national capital.

The chamber was officially designated as the national statuary hall by an act of congress approved by President Lincoln July 2, 1864.

Twenty-seven statues in bronze and marble have thus far been grouped within the chamber, being contributed by sixteen states. While some of the figures are not as representative as they might be, the collection is valuable and interesting. There are quite a number of statues that may justly be pronounced masterpieces of the sculptor's art. The states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, Ohio, New Hampshire and Missouri have filled their quota, each placing two statues of distinguished sons in this hall of fame.

New York has furnished statues in bronze of Robert R. Livingston, member of the Continental congress and United States minister to France, who negotiated the Louisiana purchase treaty, by E. D. Palmer, and George Clinton, first governor of the state, by H. K. Brown.

New Jersey has sent up Richard Stockton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, in marble, and Philip Kearny ("Fighting Phil"), a gallant cavalry general in the civil war, in bronze, both by H. K. Brown.

Pennsylvania has furnished in marble Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, by Howard Roberts, and John P. Muhlenberg of Revolutionary fame, by Blanche Nevins.

Massachusetts is represented by John Winthrop, first colonial governor, by Richard S. Greenough, and Samuel Adams, the Revolutionary organizer, by Anne Whitney, both in marble.

Rhode Island's contributions are beautiful works in marble representing Roger Williams, by Franklin Simmons, and Nathaniel Greene, famous general of the Revolution, by H. K. Brown.

Connecticut has sent statues in marble of Jonathan Trumbull, the first governor, Washington's "Brother Jonathan," and Roger Sherman, one of the committee which drafted the Declaration of Independence, both by C. B. Ives.

Vermont has supplied in marble Ethan Allen, the Green Mountain Revolutionary hero, by Larkin C. Mead, and Jacob Collamer, an early senator, by Preston Powers.

New Hampshire has contributed in marble two of the most notable statues of the collection—Daniel Webster, born in the Granite State, and John Stark of Bennington fame. They were modeled by Carl Conrads after statues in bronze in the statehouse park at Concord. The original Webster statue was by Ball; that of the Stark figure was by Conrads himself.

Ohio has furnished marble statues of James A. Garfield, the martyred president, and William Allen, a Buckeye governor, both the work of Niehaus.

Missouri has furnished statues in marble of her worthiest sons, Thomas H. Benton and Francis P. Blair, both by Alexander Doyle.

The remaining six of the sixteen states thus far represented in statuary hall have each supplied one statue of a favorite son.

Now that this historic old chamber has been restored and beautified it is expected that other states of the Union will hasten to have themselves fittingly represented in this American pantheon. SAMUEL HUBBARD.

How Rockets Are Made.

Skyrockets are made for two purposes, for signaling and for decorations or celebrations. For signals the charge consists of 12 parts of niter, 2 of sulphur and 3 of charcoal. The decorative rocket is the one we see used on the Fourth of July. It is composed of 122 parts of finely pulverized powder, 80 of niter, 40 of sulphur and 40 of cast iron filings.

The main part of the rocket is a case, made by rolling stout paper, covered on one side with paste, around a wooden form, at the same time applying considerable pressure. The end is then "choked" or brought tightly together with twine.

The paper case thus made is placed in a copper mold, so that a conical copper spindle will pass up through the choke, and the composition is then poured in and packed by blows of a mallet on a copper packing tool made to fit over the spindle. The top of the case is then closed with a layer of moist plaster of paris one inch in thickness, perforated with a small hole for the passage of the flame to the upper part or "pot." The pot is formed of another paper cylinder slipped over and pasted to the top of the case and surmounted by a paper cone filled with tow.

His Name Obliterated.

In some country districts in Ireland it is not unusual to see the owners' names simply chalked on carts and other vehicles, in order to comply with legal regulations. Unfortunately, this custom lends itself to the playing of pranks on the part of "boys" maliciously inclined, who sometimes rub off the lettering and thereby gets the cart owner into trouble with the police. A case of this kind having occurred, a constabulary sergeant accosted a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him: "Is this cart yours, my good man?" "Af coorse it is," was the reply; "do you see anything the matter wid it?" "I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that your name is o-b-l-i-t-e-r-a-t-e-d." "Then yer wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long dictionary word before, "for me name's O'Reilly, an' I don't care who knows it!"—Liverpool Post.

Peeling a Pearl.

The lapidary was skinning a pearl, according to the Philadelphia Record. He had on gloves of a very delicate sort of kid and the glasses that he wore had lenses of such great magnifying power that his eyes through them looked as big as saucers. "I wear gloves," he said, "because the hands perspire freely in this work, and perspiration has often been known to discolor pearls. This stone was injured by the accidental dropping on it of some acid. The disaster discolored it, you see. With this very delicate little tool I am removing the outer skin, and if I find that the acid has filtered through and discolored the inner skin also I may remove that as well. A pearl, you see, is composed of concentric layers or skins, and you can, if you are a clever workman, peel it down and down until it disappears."

Knives and Tomahawks.

John Chalmers, the missionary friend of Robert Louis Stevenson, and every inch a man, once telegraphed to England: "Getting in trim for next season. Ask Jones send one gross tomahawks; one gross butchers' knives. Going east; try make friends between tribes."

London was convulsed over the missionary's peculiar way of promoting friendship with the New Guinea cannibals, says a writer in the Rochester Post-Express. Chalmers had learned that no other two articles were so likely to do this. The knife and the tomahawk were popular for purposes of barter among people who would have had no use for copies of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" or cuts from a fashion magazine. The telegram was incongruous only to the ignorant.

Insurance Against Accident.

The usual odds laid by an accident company are £1,000 to 44 that you do not die from an accident in a year. Supposing that the whole population of the country were insured against accidents in one office, each person paying 44 and being guaranteed £1,000 in case of death by mishap, the premiums would reach the figure of £149,746,868, and the sum to be paid for deaths would amount to £14,908,000, leaving, after the deduction of a few millions for working expenses, the very respectable profit of £130,000,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Told the Truth.

Excited Fisherman (to country hotel keeper)—There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?

Hotel Keeper—I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully, you will see that what I said was, "Fishing unapproachable."

Theory and Practice.

A chemist, expatiating on chemical science, observed that snow had been found to possess a considerable degree of heat.

A man present at this remark observed that truly chemistry was a valuable science, but he would like to know what number of snowballs would be sufficient to boil a teakettle.

Papa Was Seen.

She—You will ask papa, will you not? Or must I?

He—Oh, I have seen him. Fact is, he made the suggestion that it was about time for me to propose.

The superiority of some men is merely local; they are great because their associates are little.

RIDING TO HOUNDS.

FAIR DEVOTEES OF THIS DANGEROUS AND EXCITING SPORT.

Women Who Rival Men in Skillful and Daring Horsemanship—Jump Five Foot Fences in Pursuit of Reynard—A Perilous Pastime.

This is the season when those lucky folks who have the inclination as well as time and money mount their thoroughbred hunters and pursue sly Sir Reynard over hill and dale to the music of beating hoofs and baying hounds.

Sometimes the pursuit of the fox is diversified by a run after an anised bag dragged over the ground as a scent for the dogs to follow. But it amounts to pretty much the same thing in the end, for the bag is dragged over a course fully as difficult as the one likely to be chosen by the bushy tailed fox, and the glory of "first in at the death" is as eagerly competed for.

From now until Christmas those who dwell near the haunts of the Meadow Brook hunt on Long Island and the Radnor and Rose Tree hunts, near Philadelphia, may hear the baying hounds on any morning and if they choose to go afield may behold the gay company of riders in all their fine array.

These three hunt clubs, organized exclusively for the sport of fox chasing on horseback, are the most famous of the kind in America.

The Meadow Brook hunt bears the distinction of having President Roosevelt as a fellow member. The 300 odd millionaires who compose this club also take pride in the knowledge that two women among them are acknowledged to be the leading horsewomen in America. They are Mrs. James L. Kernochan and Mrs. Emily Ladenburg.

Mrs. Kernochan is perhaps the better known in this country, where she does all her hunting, mostly around New York, where she began making her reputation as a fearless horsewoman about five or six years ago. As Miss Eloise Stevenson she cared not one jot or tittle for fox hunting, but shortly after her marriage she cultivated a fondness for it, and now she is one of the regulars at every club hunt. She has not missed a half dozen meets in



MRS. JAMES L. KERNOCHAN.

the years she has been following the hounds, and the Meadow Brook averages three a week.

Fellow huntsmen say Mrs. Kernochan is absolutely without fear. She "rides straight," as they say. Fences or walls have no terrors for her nor do they cause her to draw rein, but many men balk at such obstacles and prefer to go around rather than risk their precious necks in a jump. Mrs. Kernochan has suffered several falls, but has always escaped serious injury.

Mrs. Ladenburg, like Mrs. Kernochan, is young and fair. She is the widow of Adolph Ladenburg and has a fortune of about \$7,000,000. She spends a good bit of her income in hunting, not only on Long Island, but in Europe, at Newport and at Aiken, S. C. Unlike her fair rival, she grew up in the saddle. As a mere girl she hunted with the Rockaway hounds, of which her brother, Eben Stevens, was at one time master.

Among other accomplished and fearless women hunters are Miss Randolph, daughter of William C. Whitney's second wife, who was mortally injured while following the hounds at Aiken, S. C.; Mrs. Cushing, Mrs. H. Van R. Kennedy, Miss May Bird, Miss Maud Livingston and Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, all constant attendants at the meets.

Among the men the palm is generally accorded to P. F. Collier. He is the oldest active huntsman by all odds. Most men stop following the hounds when they reach middle age, but Mr. Collier at seventy odd years attends the meets with as clocklike regularity as he did in his younger days. Whenever the bugle sounds the start he is pretty sure to be on hand, and before the hunt is over he usually manages to run away from nearly all the young bloods who endeavor to keep up with him.

The Vanderbilts and Goulds have not until recently taken up this dangerous and exciting sport. Reginald and Alfred Vanderbilt, like George Gould, are well known as polo players and from this have graduated into huntsmen.

George Gould has planned to build a house on the Hempstead plains, and as this is in the heart of the fox hunting country on Long Island he may be expected to join his fellow millionaires in the pursuit of the fox and risk his neck for the sake of the coveted "brush."

DR. FENNER'S Kidney Backache Cure

ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations are FREE.

"I was afflicted with kidney disease and gravel and growing constantly worse. Finally one of the gravels lodged in my bladder and I was about to have a surgical operation to remove it. I was induced to try Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure and after using a few bottles I passed a stone half as large as a marble. The medicine prevented further formations and effected a cure."
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ST. VITUS' DANCE. "We have sold many dozens of Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus' Dance specific and every case has been cured by it. It is a blessing." ALLEN-CLARK DRUG CO., AKRON, O.

For Sale by McFadden Drug Co., and H. P. Dunn & Co.

CAPTAIN FYFE OF THE SIXTH

By J. M. LYALL

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When the Indians of the United States begin the ghost dance, the army prepares for an outbreak. In India when a new prophet comes down from the Himalaya mountains and begins to stir up the people orders are issued to suppress him at once. He is either captured by the military and banished from the province or arrested by the civil authorities and immured in a dungeon until forgotten. The English in India are arbitrary and autocratic. They realize that they are living over a volcano which may spout flame and death any hour. They move quickly and strike hard.

The coming of a prophet means popular excitement, plots and conspiracies, rekindling of the flames of hatred, danger to the English rule. Strong hands must be laid on the holy man at once. Perhaps there will be resistance, and a score of natives will be killed, and the resistance may even grow into an incipient rebellion, but the English put it down, bury the dead and give out nothing for publication. To rule India without gloves of steel would be to lose her in a year.

When the Prophet Rajmahal came down to the province of Behar from his mountain retreat, in which he claimed to have slept and dreamed for twenty years, intense excitement followed in his track. He headed straight for Moorshedabad, on the Ganges, to visit the ruins of an ancient temple and the tombs of his long dead ancestors, but he was headed off sixty miles to the north of that place. A lieutenant in the Sixth rifles had been detailed with half the troop on this special duty.

While it is true that most of the so-called prophets and holy men wandering about India are fakirs of the worst sort, who stir up excitement and sedition for the money there is in it, it is also true that a few of them are earnest and conscientious and should be dealt with harshly only after argument has been exhausted. The lieutenant found the Prophet Rajmahal to be a venerable and distinguished looking man. His age must have been eighty years or more, and yet he was sturdy and upright and had a voice like a clarion. He was a fluent speaker, full of argument, reason and appeal, and he was lighting a flame of zeal in every village he passed through. He utterly refused any cash contributions, lived on what the dogs would hardly eat and addressed the people without fear of consequences. He had dreamed of emancipation and a new ruler. It was sedition straight from the shoulder, and in less than a month he could set the whole province in rebellion.

When the lieutenant came face to face with the prophet, he resolved to try reason and argument. The officer could not yield respect and did not desire to see him dragged around the country, disgraced and degraded. Rajmahal was for defiance at first, and he had enough adherents in his train to have eaten the troops ten times over, but after an interview lasting for hours he recognized the force of English logic and announced that he would return to his mountain lair.

The prophet was as good as his word, but his return was slow. This was caused solely by the crowds blocking his way and exhorting him to defy the government. He had not yet made fifty miles on the backward track when Captain Fyfe came on with the rest of the troop. The lieutenant was relieved from duty under a cloud, and orders were issued to push the old man out of the province at the point of the saber. Captain Fyfe overtook him, pronounced him a fakir, an impostor and a charlatan, and, wishing to make the degradation complete, pulled him by the beard and spat on his raiment.

This scene took place in the open air in sight of 3,000 people and the full company of soldiers. The act mortally offended every law of caste and religion, and instead of raising shouts of indignation the natives simply groaned in horror. It was the handsome, contemptuous Captain Fyfe, clad in full uniform, who stepped forward and gathered the long white beard in his clutch. It was a wan faced, misshapen and cringing native who fell back before the upflitted hand of the prophet, Captain Fyfe had disappear-

ed off the face of the earth while the eyes of all that vast crowd were full upon him. Three thousand people looked upon the strange scene, and 100 of them were English soldiers. A hundred different men swore to it, and it was talked over wherever two Englishmen met in India. But the press dared not refer to it for fear of encouraging the natives.

The second lieutenant, now in charge of the troop, rode through that crowd a score of times, but his captain was not to be found. He bent up the country around, he coaxed and threatened, but the Prophet Rajmahal strode on, with his face to the mountains, and his followers were dumb. The troops had to turn back. No sooner had the report reached the colonel at Ghyah than the second officer was put under arrest. At his trial every man in the command testified to the facts as above related. It was against common sense to believe the story, but could they say that a hundred men had conspired to lie? They had to accept their testimony and clear the officer, and the only

thing left was to poolpooh it and forbid the soldiers to talk.

What had become of the native who had stepped into Captain Fyfe's boots, as it were, no one could say. He had drawn back and mingled with the crowd and then disappeared.

Weeks and months went by. Then one day a strange Hindoo was seen hanging about the cantonment. His face was like that of a monkey rather than of a man, and his misshapen legs gave him a queer gait. A soldier went forward with a stick to drive him away, but the idler protested, weeping, and after speaking in a strange jargon he forced out the words:

"Take me—take me to the colonel!"

Ambling and clucking and chattering, he was passed to the colonel. Now and then a native came in with reports worth heeding, and this "thing" was supposed to be the bearer of some such news. Standing before the colonel, he stuttered and stammered and giggled like a fool. What few words he did utter no one could understand. The colonel lost patience and spoke to him sharply, and the "thing" groveled at his feet.

"Try your cane on him," said the colonel to a captain who had been drawn thither by curiosity.

"That will make him speak," replied the captain as he brought the cane down over the chatterer's shoulders.

So it did. He sprang up, screamed out like a wild beast two or three times, and then, holding out his hands in appeal, he cried distinctly:

"Colonel, don't you know me? I am Captain Fyfe!"

"God in heaven!" gasped the colonel, springing to his feet.

"I am! I am! I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe, and I want to come back here!"

Horror struck, the officers looked in to his hideous face and at his deformed limbs, and no man could speak.

"I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe!" screamed the "thing." "But you won't believe it—you don't want me. I will go back!"

And as the group continued to stare and wonder and feel their blood run chill he ran out of the room, fled across the grounds with growls and cackles, and before a move was made to prevent he was out of sight behind some buildings. The closest search was made, but in vain. For months and months watch was kept for him, but he never returned.

The Other Side.

An author who illustrates his own novels has submitted to an interview.

"You find that it pays, don't you?"

"You bet—in lots of ways. For instance, I get paid for the story?"

"Yes."

"Then the illustrations of the author of a book are worth double those of the ordinary artists?"

"Of course."

"Then some fool of a rich fellow comes along and offers a fabulous sum for the original drawings and wants an introduction to you and invites you to dine with him, and your fortune is made and your future is safe! It's a great scheme, I tell you, and authors are fools who don't make the most of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Choice of a Husband.

"What a lucky girl you are, Liddy, to be able to choose between two such handsome and stylish young gentlemen? Have you made up your mind which is to be your husband?"

"To tell the truth, I'm in a bit of a fix. If I desire to wear my cream colored dress at the wedding, I shall take Alphonse, as he is dark complexioned, you know; but if I decide to go in my blue dress I rather think fair Joseph will make the better match of the two."

This Space

Contains interesting news

Tomorrow,
Friday

Special Sale
Good Aporn Check ging-
hams for Friday only **4 4c** a yrd.

Interesting Cloak Sale

Commencing to-day, we have just received about 25 ladies Beautiful Monte Carlo Coats, due us over a month ago, on account of the late delivery we offer all of these garments at 25 to 33 and 1-3 per cent below regular prices, besides we make special prices on all cloaks left.

Every thing in cloaks must be sold at once.

Great bargains in Children's Cloaks at **\$1.95, \$2.95 and \$3.95**
actually worth double these prices

Great bargains in Ladies' and Misses Gar-
ments at..... **\$4.95, \$7.50 and \$10.00**

Ladies' Walking Skirts, special
values at..... **\$1.95, \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$4.95**

UNDERWEAR

Two more cases Ladies' and Children's heavy Fleece-lined underwear only **25c**
100 pairs Men's high-top, best quality Rubbers, this week only..... **\$1.95**

Suits and Overcoats

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General Banking Business
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Your Account Solicited.

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St. Paul.

MINNESOTA & INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD.
EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 1, 1902.
Trains arrive at and depart from the
Northern Pacific Depot.

GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
P. M.	A. M.
2:00 Brainerd	11:55
2:05 Kindred St.	11:50
2:10 M. & L. Shops	11:45
2:15 Leake	11:40
2:20 Merfield	11:35
2:25 Hubert	11:30
2:30 Smiley	11:25
2:35 Pequot	11:20
2:40 Jenkins	11:15
2:45 Pine River	11:10
2:50 Mildred	11:05
2:55 Backus	11:00
3:00 Island Lake	10:55
3:05 Hackensack	10:50
3:10 Hunters	10:45
3:15 Walker	10:40
3:20 Smiths	10:35
3:25 Kabecon	10:30
3:30 Lakeport	10:25
3:35 Guthrie	10:20
3:40 Nary	10:15
3:45 South Bend	10:10

A. M.	P. M.
6:00 Bemidji	8:10
6:05 Mississippi	7:45
6:10 Turtle	7:30
6:15 Farley	7:25
6:20 Towner	7:20
6:25 Blackduck	7:15

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Cale Block, Front Street.
Tailor Suits and Children's
Cloaks a specialty.

N. P. TIME CARD.

Vestibuled Trains—Dining Cars.

TIME CARD—BRAINERD.

EAST BOUND:	Arrive.	Depart.
No. 6, St. Paul Express	12:45 p. m.	1:05 p. m.
No. 14, Duluth Express	3:55 a. m.	4:05 a. m.
No. 16, Duluth Express	1:30 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
No. 54, Duluth Freight	9:10 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
No. 58, Atlin Freight	8:55 p. m.	9:35 p. m.

WEST BOUND:	Arrive.	Depart.
No. 5, Fargo Express	1:05 p. m.	1:25 p. m.
No. 13, Pacific Express	11:55 p. m.	12:05 a. m.
No. 11, Pacific Express	12:35 p. m.	12:45 p. m.
No. 57, Staples Freight	4:20 p. m.	5:10 p. m.

Get Permit at Ticket Office for 54, 57 and 58.
Trains 13, 14, 11 and 12, daily.
L. F. A. D. BRANCH
No. 14, Little Falls, Back
Center & Morris
No. 11, Little Falls, Back
Center & Morris
Daily Except Sunday.
5:30 p. m.

CHARGED WITH WIFE MURDER.

Cassopolis (Mich.) Man Placed Under Arrest.

Cassopolis, Mich., Nov. 21.—David Weir was arrested here during the day on the charge of having caused the death of his wife, who died very suddenly here Nov. 7. After Mrs. Weir's death, her stomach was sent to the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor for examination. Professor V. C. Vaughan reported that he found arsenic in the stomach. During the day Mrs. Dora Poulson of Buchanan testified that she had been intimate with Weir and that he had promised to make her his wife. The coroner's jury recommended that Weir be held for examination and he was accordingly arrested. His hearing is set for Dec. 9.

POWDER MAGAZINE EXPLODES.

One Man Killed and Seven Injured Near Sherman, Tex.

Sherman, Tex., Nov. 21.—One man was killed outright and eleven injured during the day at Langley's Spur, a siding on the Frisco road a few miles from here, by the explosion of a large quantity of blasting powder and dynamite in a magazine of the Frisco company. The magazine was struck by lightning, the shock setting off the powder.

The explosion wrecked a workmen's camp close by where 150 men were quartered. One man was killed and eleven were injured by falling timbers from buildings wrecked by the shock of the explosions.

INVOLVES GORMLEY.

Witness Testifies He Sanctioned Tax Fixing Scheme at Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—In the tax fixing conspiracy trial during the day Luke Wheeler, himself a convicted tax fixer, took the witness stand in Judge Horton's court and swore that James H. Gormley, president of the Masonic fraternity, knew of every move in the tax fixing scheme and sanctioned it. "Once he upbraided me," declared the witness, referring to Mr. Gormley, "and said: 'How is this that you once came to me with a proposition to settle for \$14,000, and now you want \$20,000?'"

ANGRY DEBATE ENSUES.

Senor Romero Accuses Premier Sagasta of Being a King's Favorite.

Madrid, Nov. 21.—There was a stormy sitting in the chamber of deputies during the day. After a speech by Premier Sagasta, in which he expressed surprise at the interpretation which had been given to the recent ministerial crisis, Senor Romero Robledo rose and reproached Senor Sagasta with his political antecedents. He declared that Senor Sagasta was not the leader of the party, but the favorite of the king, a statement which occasioned an angry debate.

Four Floors Collapsed.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Four floors of a costly new apartment building at Graceland and Pine Grove avenues collapsed during the day, killing one man and injuring several others. Nearly a score of workmen were engaged upon it when a part of the fourth floor gave way, crashing through the floors below. Edward Asher, colored, was buried in the debris and instantly killed.

Looses Her Life in a Saloon.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Nov. 21.—In a fire which destroyed the Philip Rothger saloon during the day Mary Cotter of Monticello lost her life. The woman was apparently the only occupant of the building.

HEALTH OF THE MINERS

THREE PHYSICIANS TESTIFY BEFORE THE COAL STRIKE COMMISSION.

SHORTENS THEIR LIVES

All Agree That the Occupation of Mining Coal Is Very Unhealthful, and One Medical Man Maintains That Ninety-nine Per Cent of the Men Suffer From Impoverishment of the Blood—Health Below Par.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 21.—The economic and sociological features of the anthracite coal industry and the effect that employment in and about the mines has upon the health of the mine workers, were the principal subjects brought before the arbitration commission during the day by the attorneys of each side to the controversy. While there was an entire absence of the brilliant cross examination which marked the proceedings during the past few days, the cross examination nevertheless held the attention of the commissioners.

The afternoon session was particularly interesting because it brought out much expert testimony on the question of the health of the mine workers. Three physicians who have practiced in Scranton or Wilkesbarre, took the stand for the miners, and in substance testified that the occupation of a mine worker was very unhealthful and shortened his life. Dr. Frank P. Lenahan of Wilkesbarre, who says he has had a long experience among mine workers, testified that fully 99 per cent of the men who work in the mines are anemic. Their health is impoverished, and their general condition is below par, thus decreasing their earning powers. The principal ills suffered by the miners, the physician said, were the miner's asthma, rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica. The miner's asthma comes from coal dust, powder smoke and vitiated air. Dr. John O'Malley of Scranton said that at post mortems he had seen miners' lungs as

Black as Anthracite Itself.

and Dr. Lenahan testified that he had personal knowledge of a man coughing up coal dust nine years after he had left the mines. He said he had information that a man had coughed up coal dust fifteen years after he had left the mines. It was also stated that 99 per cent of miners who reached the age of fifty years are afflicted with some form of rheumatism.

The Cross Examination of the Rev. Peter Roberts ended shortly after the noon recess.

Copious extracts from his book were read and placed on record. Simon P. Wolverton, counsel for the Reading company, read much of the matter pertaining to violence in the 1900 strike, and also read articles written by Roberts during the progress of the late contest in which he described in strong language the acts of violence, intimidation and boycotting committed during that suspension. His articles spoke of some of these acts as "brutal outrages," and he also branded the union's action in calling out the steam men in June as "foolhardy." In explaining his articles Roberts said that he did not wish to imply that the organization was responsible for all the lawlessness committed. The preacher said the previous day that newspaper accounts exaggerated the

Amount of Lawlessness

in the coal regions, so that Mr. Wolverton's reading of Dr. Roberts' description of serious acts of violence and boycotting afforded much amusement.

Roberts gave it as his opinion that attempts to have nonunion men form a separate organization were instigated by parties opposed to organized labor.

The interest in the commissioners and their investigation has not decreased. Each day hundreds of men line the streets and watch the arbitrators walk from the hotel to the courtroom. Most of them are idle mine workers, and they give the commissioners a somewhat critical look as they pass by. Each session of the commission finds the hearing room jammed with interested persons. The commissioners continue to hold daily conferences, but what is discussed is as a rule strictly withheld from the public.

Dr. Richard H. Gibbons of Scranton was the last witness called. He was questioned only a few minutes when the commission adjourned to meet in the morning at 10 o'clock.

Hold a Long Conference.

The commissioners were in conference until almost midnight. Among the matters discussed was that of having both sides present evidence more rapidly than it is now being done. The attorneys for the miners and the operators have promised documentary evidence on the various questions before the arbitrators, but they are not quite ready to submit it. The commission has been sitting one week and they have heard little on the question of wages and hours that will assist them in reaching a conclusion, and they considered the question of adjourning the hearing until such evidence is ready for filing. A member of the commission said that they could not be expected to hear oral evidence when documentary evidence is obtainable. President Mitchell was summoned to the Hotel Jermy, where the conference was held, after 11 o'clock at night and stated the best he could do at this time in the way of presenting documentary evidence would be due bills and other forms of wage statements of miners, which he has in his possession. No conclusion was reached.

Falconio Arrives at Baltimore. Baltimore, Nov. 21.—Mgr. Falconio, the new apostolic delegate to the United States, arrived here during the evening, and was driven to St. Mary's seminary, where he spent the night.

WANTS.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 407, Fourth street north.

WANTED—To buy, a fresh milch cow at 315 4th Ave. 144-1w

WANTED—Two neat appearing young men to solicit on the road for established firm on commission. None but hustlers need apply. Call on A. H. Sture, City hotel. 142-3t

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. More experience in one month than by apprenticeship in one year. Abundance of practice, licensed teachers. All advantages until competent, tools presented, catalogue mailed free. Moler Barber College, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR RENT—Fine store room 25x100, electric lighted, steam heated, steel ceiling, best location in the city. Enquire of E. C. Bane. 138tf

The Mountain View Route.

This is what the Northern Pacific—Shasta, or Shasta—Northern Pacific Route—it reads as well backward as forward—may well be called.

The route takes its name from Mt. Shasta in northern California. This white, snow capped peak, at the foot of which the Shasta route winds, is 14,350 feet high. The mountain is in plain view for several hours from the train and its distance from the track varies from twelve to seventy-five miles.

The beautiful scenery of the Sacramento river at the base of Shasta, is connected with this route only. Castle Crags, Mossbrae Falls and the natural twin soda fountains at Shasta Springs are scenic gems.

The crossing of the Siskiyou range furnishes the par excellence of railway mountain scenery, and observation cars are furnished there free of charge. Then in succession comes Mts. Jefferson, Hood—a beautiful mountain—St. Helens, Rainier—14,532 feet high—and Adams, all former active volcanoes and now covered with glaciers.

From Portland a steamboat ride trip up the noble Columbia river to the Cascades and Dalles enables the tourist to see a river, palisades, waterfalls and mountains far surpassing anything the Hudson can show.

An opportunity is also given to visit Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and the Puget Sound region. Then follow the cascade range and the Rockies, and best of all, a stop can be made at Yellowstone Park.

This line traverses the finest scenic region of the United States—don't forget it, and see that your return tickets home from California read around this way.

The train service between Portland and the Puget Sound country, and Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul via Spokane, Butte and Helena, is unsurpassed, including through trains daily, one of which is the noted "North Coast Limited."

For rates etc., address Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agt., St. Paul Minn.

Send six cents for Wonderland '92

CHARGED WITH FRAUD.

Two Vessel Men Arrested for Disposing of Lumber.

Houghton, Mich., Nov. 21.—Captain William J. O'Brien of the schooner John B. Wilbur and Gordon G. Blair of Chicago were brought here during the day by Sheriff Willis upon a requisition from the governor of Michigan, charged with having fraudulently sold the lumber taken off the schooner Wilbur, when aground here Sept. 15, to John Pryor of Houghton for \$3,000.

Bowling Alley NOW OPEN
The Metropolitan Alley at 213 S. 6th., (BASEMENT.)
Is now open to the public, Boys not Allowed.
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THE BONNIE

BRIER BUSH

Dramatized by James Macarthur

from Scottish stories of "Ian

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Prices \$1.50, \$1.00, 75, 50c

Seats now selling at Dunns drug store.

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Our Dining Cars, operated on

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Mrs. S. S. McClure, of "McClure's Magazine," writes: "I have traveled on most roads in Europe and America, and have dined on such as have restaurant cars. I would rather dine on a Burlington Route dining car than any other I know of in the world."

These cars are beautifully decorated, lighted by electricity and ventilated by electric fans. The table was made to order for the Burlington Route. Fresh flowers always on the tables. Close attention is paid to every detail of the service.

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